55333-0

pdc

HORROR TALES

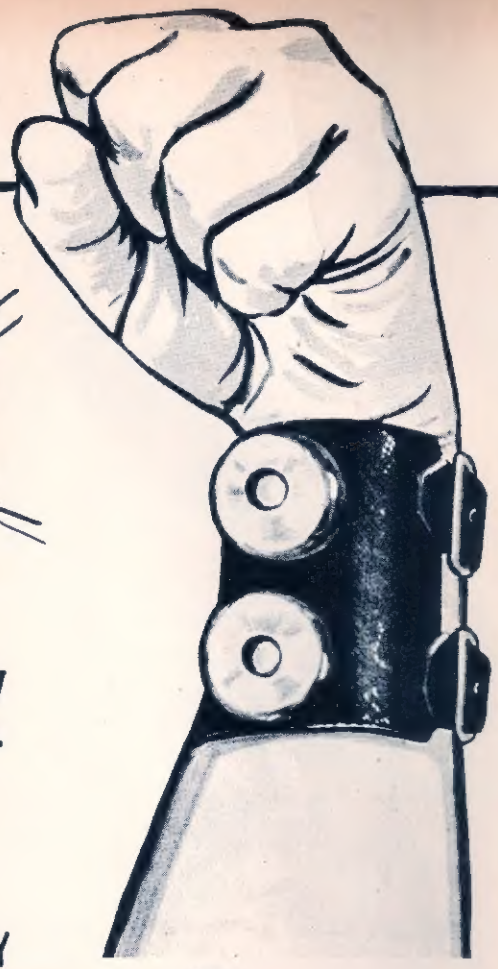
JUNE
1972
60¢

IN THIS ISSUE:
THE GHASTLY TERROR OF
THE SKELETON
PANIC-STRICKEN FEAR IN
THE RHYME OF SHOCK!

PLUS
OTHER HORRIFIC TALES FROM BEYOND

CWP

Develop Fearsome Defensive POWER With Weighted Wristlets



"Power Packed" Arm Builders Start Instantly To Give you mighty striking power and strength.

"Power Packed" wristlets build the powerful arms you want without special equipment or exercises. Just wear these rugged lead weighted wristlets during your ordinary activities at work or play.

ONLY **3.98**

Reinforce Your Power Build Your Strength

Silently, unconsciously, hour by hour, day by day the muscles in your arms are strengthened and grown to new power. Just wearing your "Power Packed" wristlets will give you the proud masculine feeling that says "I can take care of myself."

Money Back Guarantee

Order your "Power Packed" lead weighted wristlets today. Use them for 10 days. If you don't see immediate and progressive improvement in the size and strength of your arms; If you don't instantly feel more powerful, more masculine, more capable—you can return them for refund of the full purchase price.

* Div. Mail Sack, Inc.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

Power Builders* **Dept.** 14728
1044 Northern Blvd., Roslyn, N. Y. 11576
Rush me my "Power Packed" weighted wristlets by return mail on your money back guarantee

☐ I enclose $3.98 plus 35c for postage and handling: send one
☐ I enclose $6.98 plus 55c for postage and handling: send a pair
☐ Send me COD ☐ one "Power Packed" Wristlet
☐ A pair of Power Packed Wristlets. I enclose $1.00 good will deposit and will pay the balnace due on delivery plus postal and handling charges. Same guarantee either way.

Name .....

Address ..... **Zip** .....

HORROR TALES

CONTENTS FOR JUNE 1972 VOL. 4 NO. 4

THE STRANGE VAMPIRE 4

It rose from the blood soaked ground and tore at the throats of terrorized country folk.

RHYME OF SHOCK 11

An incredible and gut-clutching tale based on an old nursery rhyme.

THOUGHT WAVE 16

Mental telepathy prompts an old friend to race half way around the world in response to the message.

BLOOD BATH 20

An eerie tale for blood thirsty fans that will curdle your spine.

THE SKELETON 25

A creepy yarn about a washed up comedia who made a come back from the dead.

BLACKNESS OF EVIL 32

Loathsome creatures dance beneath a strange sky as people cringe in fear waiting for doom to strike.

DEAD WITCH 37

Four sisters spend the night in a haunted house that ends in a nightmare of deadly horror.

RENDEZVOUS OF DOOM 44

A young man whose soul was a festering mass of corruption keeps a date with death.

THE THING 48

Fear is a horrible feeling and when Jeffrey opened the cellar door he experienced the unknown.

CARL BURGOS, Editor IRVING FASS, Art Director
EZRA JACKSON, Art Editor

HORROR TALES IS PUBLISHED BIMONTHLY BY EERIE PUBLICATIONS, INC. 222 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N. Y. 10003. THE PUBLISHER ASSUMES NO RESPONSIBILITY FOR UNSOLICITED MATERIAL.

ANY RESEMBLANCE TO PERSONS LIVING OR DEAD IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. © COPYRIGHT 1972 UNDER UNIVERSAL COPYRIGHT CONVENTIONS.

SINGLE-COPY PRICE 60¢. APPLICATION TO MAIL AT SECOND-CLASS RATES IS PENDING AT NEW YORK, N. Y. PRINTED IN U.S.A.

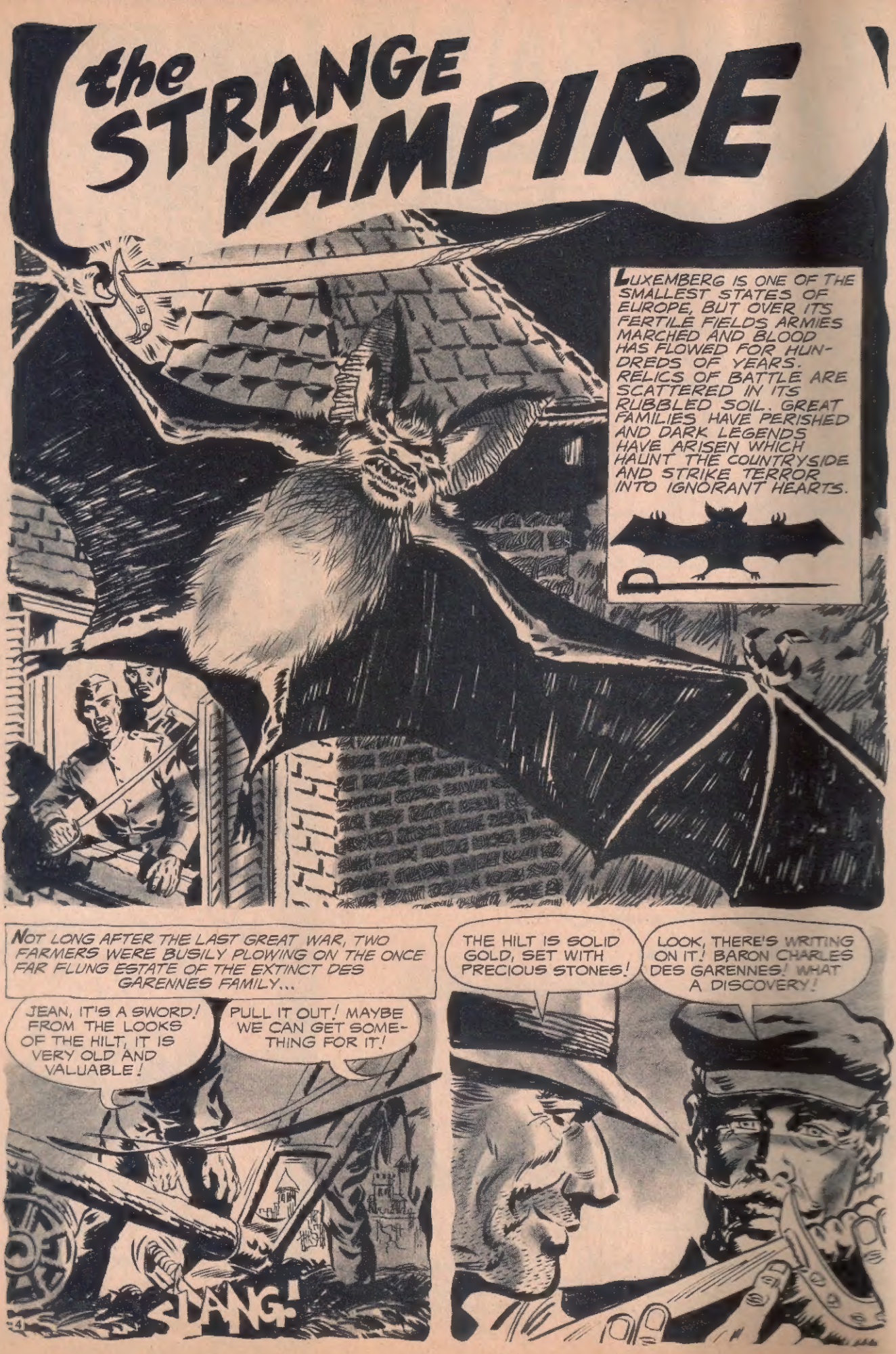
THE STRANGE VAMPIRE

RHYME OF SHOCK

THE SKELETON

the STRANGE VAMPIRE

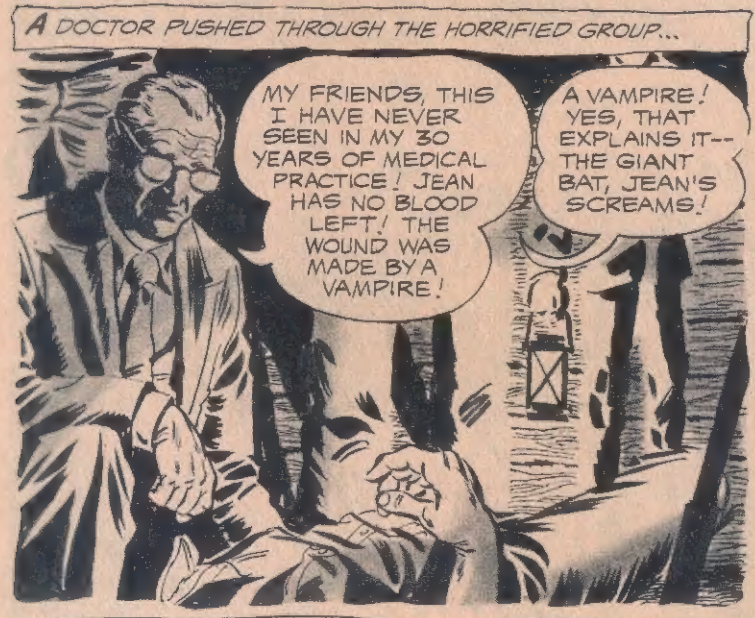
LUXEMBERG IS ONE OF THE SMALLEST STATES OF EUROPE, BUT OVER ITS FERTILE FIELDS ARMIES MARCHED AND BLOOD HAS FLOWED FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS. RELICS OF BATTLE ARE SCATTERED IN ITS RUBBLED SOIL. GREAT FAMILIES HAVE PERISHED AND DARK LEGENDS HAVE ARISEN WHICH HAUNT THE COUNTRYSIDE AND STRIKE TERROR INTO IGNORANT HEARTS.

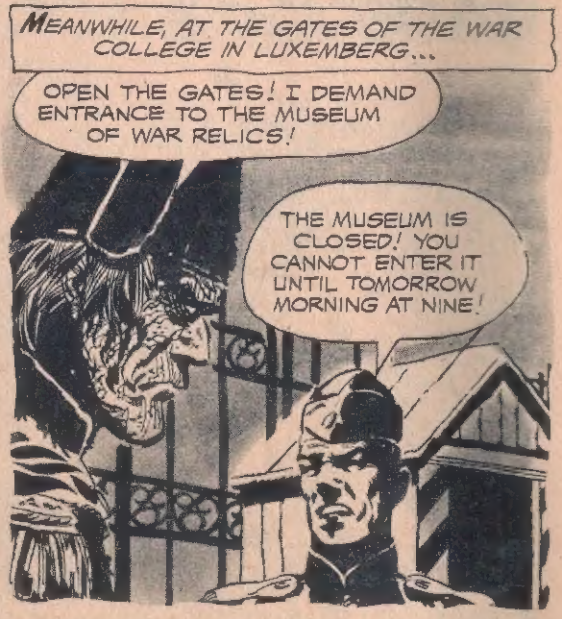


BUT AS THE ELATED FARMERS LEFT THE FIELD...
WHO HAS TAKEN THE SUICIDE SWORD OF BARON DES GARENNES? WHO HAS UNCOVERED MY ANCIENT DISGRACE!
WHAT HAVE I RETURNED TO? MY CASTLE IN RUINS! MY LAND RAVISHED! THE SWORD OF MY DISGRACE WAS PLUCKED FROM MY HEART WHILE I LAY IN UNHALLOWED GROUND!
ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF WILTZ...
HERE LIVE THE GHOULS WHO ROBBED ME! I SHALL HAVE MY SWORD BACK AND THEIR BLOOD, TOO, THE PEASANT SLAVES!
SACRE! WHO-- WHO ARE YOU! WH--WHAT DO YOU WANT?
YOU SWINE! I AM BARON CHARLES DES GERENNES! WHERE IS THE SWORD YOU TORE FROM MY BODY?
GAAAR! LET ME GO! MY FRIEND CLEMENCE TOOK IT TO LUXEMBERG TO THE MUSEUM OF THE WAR COLLEGE!
YOU HAVE AROUSED A FEVER IN ME! MY THROAT IS DRY! I NEED YOUR BLOOD TO SUSTAIN ME!
YOUR STRUGGLES ARE USELESS! BE QUIET!
AAAAAAHHHAAHHHHHH
5

JEAN'S DEATH CRIES ROUSED NEARBY FARMERS...
THOSE SCREAMS CAME FROM THE BARN!
IT SOUNDED LIKE JEAN VALANCE!

AGH, IT IS JEAN VALANCE!
LOOK UP THERE! A STRANGE BEAST LIKE A GIANT BAT. FLYING AWAY!


A DOCTOR PUSHED THROUGH THE HORRIFIED GROUP...
MY FRIENDS, THIS I HAVE NEVER SEEN IN MY 30 YEARS OF MEDICAL PRACTICE! JEAN HAS NO BLOOD LEFT! THE WOUND WAS MADE BY A VAMPIRE!
A VAMPIRE! YES, THAT EXPLAINS IT-- THE GIANT BAT, JEAN'S SCREAMS!

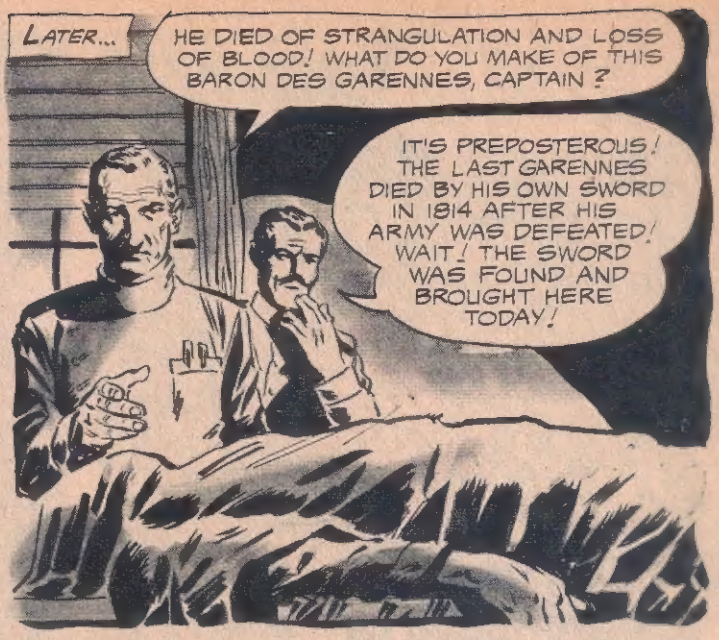

MEANWHILE, AT THE GATES OF THE WAR COLLEGE IN LUXEMBERG...
OPEN THE GATES! I DEMAND ENTRANCE TO THE MUSEUM OF WAR RELICS!
THE MUSEUM IS CLOSED! YOU CANNOT ENTER IT UNTIL TOMORROW MORNING AT NINE!

OUT OF MY WAY, YOU INSOLENT WORM! I AM BARON, GENERAL DES GARENNES!
I DON'T CARE WHO YOU ARE! I HAVE MY ORDERS! CLEAR OUT, YOU OLD LUNATIC!

AAH, YOUR THROAT IS LIKE A MAGNET! ONLY YOUR DEATH SHALL SATISFY MY CRAVING NOW!
LET ME GO! YOUR HAND IS LIKE COLD STEEL!
AAAHHH

I HAVE DRUNK MY FILL! NOW I MUST FLY AWAY BEFORE THE GUARDS ARRIVE!

A HUGE MAN... STRANGE OLD UNIFORM... SAID HE WAS BARON DES GARENNES! HE CHOKED ME-- AND... AAARRR!
POOR DEVIL! SUMMON THE GUARD OFFICER AND A DOCTOR!


LATER...
HE DIED OF STRANGULATION AND LOSS OF BLOOD! WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THIS BARON DES GARENNES, CAPTAIN?
IT'S PREPOSTEROUS! THE LAST GARENNES DIED BY HIS OWN SWORD IN 1814 AFTER HIS ARMY WAS DEFEATED! WAIT! THE SWORD WAS FOUND AND BROUGHT HERE TODAY!

THE COMMANDING GENERAL WAS SUMMONED...
THIS BARON DES GARENNES WILL RETURN FOR HIS SWORD! DO NOT DISPLAY IT IN THE MUSEUM! WATCH FOR HIM!
YES, SIR!

THE NEXT DAY...
MY SWORD! NOW I SHALL GET BACK MY PRECIOUS SWORD!
IT'S THAT FIEND OF A BARON! I WILL ALERT THE GUARDS IN THE MUSEUM!

THE MUSEUM CRAWLS WITH SOLDIERS! AH THE SWORD DISPLAY! I THINK I SEE MINE THERE AND I WILL HAVE IT!

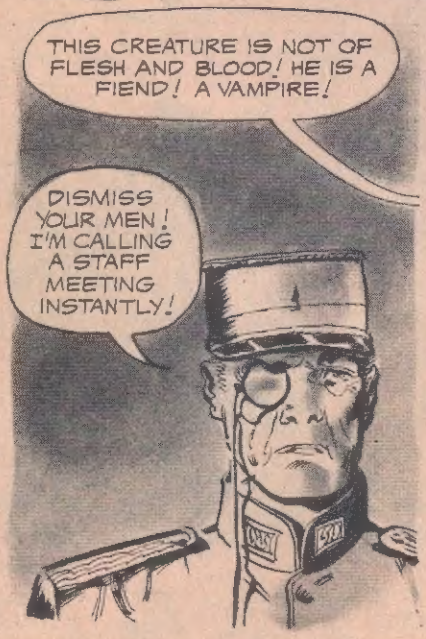
GET AWAY FROM THERE, YOU MAD-MAN! AFTER HIM, MEN!
MADMAN? WHEN I HAVE THIS SWORD IN MY HAND, I'LL CUT THOSE WORDS OUT OF YOUR THROAT!
CRASH!
TINKLE!

BACK, YOU DOGS! I WAS NAPOLEON'S RIGHT HAND! I'LL HAVE YOUR BLOOD!
CUT THE BARON DOWN! SHOW HIM NO MERCY!

DIE, YOU PARADE SOLDIER! BRING ON A WHOLE COMPANY, AND I'LL SLAY THEM ALL!

HE'S GONE!
NO! LOOK... A GIANT BAT FLYING AWAY WITH A SWORD! WE HAVE BEEN FIGHTING A VAMPIRE!

LATER...
CAPTAIN PARTOUT IS WOUNDED AND THREE MEN ARE DEAD, SIR!
WHAT? YOU MEAN HE WAS ABLE TO SUBDUE A WHOLE COMPANY OF GUARDS?

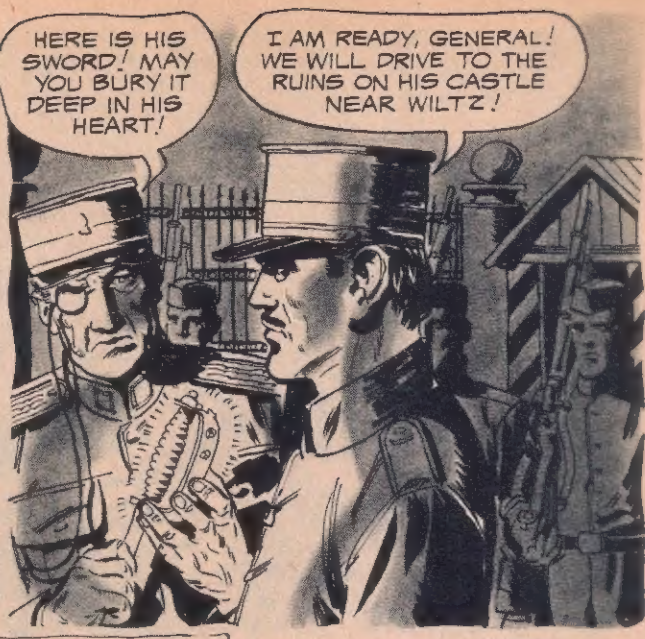

THIS CREATURE IS NOT OF FLESH AND BLOOD! HE IS A FIEND! A VAMPIRE!
DISMISS YOUR MEN! I'M CALLING A STAFF MEETING INSTANTLY!

GENERAL, THERE IS A MAN OUTSIDE FROM WILTZ, HE WISHES AN AUDIENCE! IT IS ABOUT THE BARON!
SEND HIM IN! MAYBE HE CAN SHED SOME LIGHT ON THE MATTER!

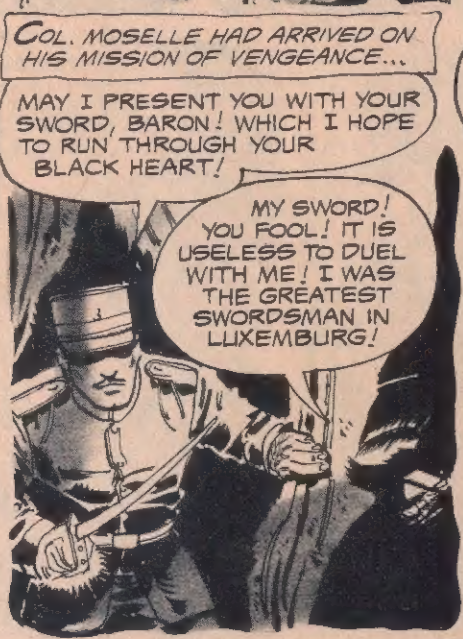
AND YOUR FRIEND WAS KILLED IN THE SAME MANNER! A LARGE BAT WAS SEEN TO FLY AWAY AFTER HIS DEATH!
OUI, MON GENERAL! I WISH WE HAD NEVER FOUND THIS ACCURSED SWORD! IT'S THAT SWORD HE'S AFTER!

AN HOUR LATER...
GENTLEMEN, RESEARCH TELLS ME THAT ONLY A SWORD THRUST THROUGH THE HEART WILL KILL THIS VAMPIRE! HIS SWORD!
THEN SOMEONE MUST BE FOUND TO DUEL WITH THIS SUPERHUMAN CREATURE! I HAVE IT! COL. MOSELLE, THE FENCING MASTER!

THIS IS YOUR ENEMY, COL. MOSELLE! HISTORY SHOWS HE WAS A GREAT SWORDSMAN AND STRONG AS A LION!
I CAN ONLY OFFER MY LIFE! I WILL KILL THIS BEAST OR DIE TRYING!


HERE IS HIS SWORD! MAY YOU BURY IT DEEP IN HIS HEART!
I AM READY, GENERAL! WE WILL DRIVE TO THE RUINS ON HIS CASTLE NEAR WILTZ!

MEANWHILE...
I HAVE BEEN TRICKED! THIS IS NOT MY SWORD! I MUST GO BACK TO THE MUSEUM! WHAT IS THAT I HEAR?


COL. MOSELLE HAD ARRIVED ON HIS MISSION OF VENGEANCE...
MAY I PRESENT YOU WITH YOUR SWORD, BARON! WHICH I HOPE TO RUN THROUGH YOUR BLACK HEART!
MY SWORD! YOU FOOL! IT IS USELESS TO DUEL WITH ME! I WAS THE GREATEST SWORDSMAN IN LUXEMBURG!

I'LL MAKE SHORT WORK OF YOU!
NOT SO FAST, BARON! I HAVE SOME TRICKS MYSELF!
SCLANG!

HAH, I HAVE DRAWN FIRST BLOOD!
ONLY A SCRATCH, BARON! FIRST BLOOD IS NOT ALWAYS LAST!
RIIIPP!

A BATTLE OF GIANTS! BUT THE BARON HAS THE UPPER HAND!
COL. MOSELLE IS WEAKENING! HOW LONG CAN THIS SAVAGE FIGHT LAST?
CLANG

YOU DOG, HOW DARE YOU DUEL WITH BARON DES GARENNES? SAY YOUR PRAYERS!
NOT WHILE THERE IS STRENGTH IN MY ARMS!
CLANG

SUDDENLY, WITH LIGHTNING SWIFTNESS, THE TIDE OF BATTLE TURNED...
BACK, YOU HELL FIEND! THE ADVANTAGE IS MINE!
HELAS! I AM DISARMED!
SWISH
CLANG

RETURN TO YOUR GRAVE AND MAY YOUR BONES ROT!

COL. MOSELLE, YOU WERE MAGNIFICENT! YOU DUELLED WITH THE DEVIL HIMSELF AND CONQUERED!
LOOK! HIS FACE IS SHRIVELING AWAY TO DUST!

NOW WE CAN RETURN THE SWORD TO THE MUSEUM!
NO, THE SWORD MUST REMAIN IN HIS BODY! IT WILL KEEP HIM IN HIS GRAVE! LISTEN! WHAT IS THAT RUMBLING NOISE?

AWAY! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! THE CASTLE WALLS ARE FALLING!

BARON DES GARENNES' MONUMENT! A NEW EPISODE OF HORROR HAS BEEN WRITTEN IN THE HISTORY OF OUR COUNTRY! THIS DAY I WILL NEVER FORGET AS LONG AS I LIVE!
The End

HEE, HEE! GREETINGS, DEADHEADS! YOUR OLD GRANNY'S BEEN BONING-UP ON HER NURSERY RHYMES AND ONCE AGAIN, I'M READY TO GIVE YOU THE REAL SCOOP ON YOUR FAVORITE FABLES!

RHYME of SHOCK

REMEMBER THE RHYME, DEAR READER? OLD MOTHER HUBBARD WENT TO THE CUPBOARD TO GET HER POOR DOG A BONE...

COME ALONG, PIERPONT, MY SWEET DOG!

WOOF! WOOF!

BUT WHEN SHE GOT THERE THE CUPBOARD WAS BARE, AND SO THE POOR DOG GOT NONE! (THAT'S A RHYME?)

OH, MY, PIERPONT! THERE'S NOTHING HERE!

(SOB!) HUNGRY, ALL THE TIME I'M HUNGRY!

AND NOW FOR THE TRUE FACTS OF THE CASE... OLD MOTHER HUBBARD WAS NEITHER A MOTHER NOR WAS SHE OLD! SHE WAS A LIVIN', BREATHIN' DOLL! AND HER REAL NAME WAS LUBBARD, NOT HUBBARD...

GUS LUBBARD, WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO GET A JOB?

AW, SHUT UP, MABEL!

MABEL COMPLAINED CONSTANTLY... BUT THEN, WHO COULD BLAME HER? GUS HADN'T WORKED IN MONTHS!

I'M WARNIN' YOU, GUS, EITHER YOU GET SOME MONEY OR I'M GONNA MAKE A STEAK OUTTA THAT DOG!

YOU TOUCH THAT DOG AND I'LL FINISH YOU, MABEL!

THE DOG'S NAME WAS PIERPONT AND MABEL HATED IT! MABEL VOWED THAT SOMEDAY SHE WOULD GET PIERPONT...

C'MON, PIERPONT, BOY! LET'S GO HUNTING!

OH, SOMEDAY, I SWEAR I'LL...

AFTER GUS LEFT...

(SOB! SOB!) HUNGRY! (SOB!) ALL THE TIME I'M HUNGRY!

MABEL? MABEL, DEAR!

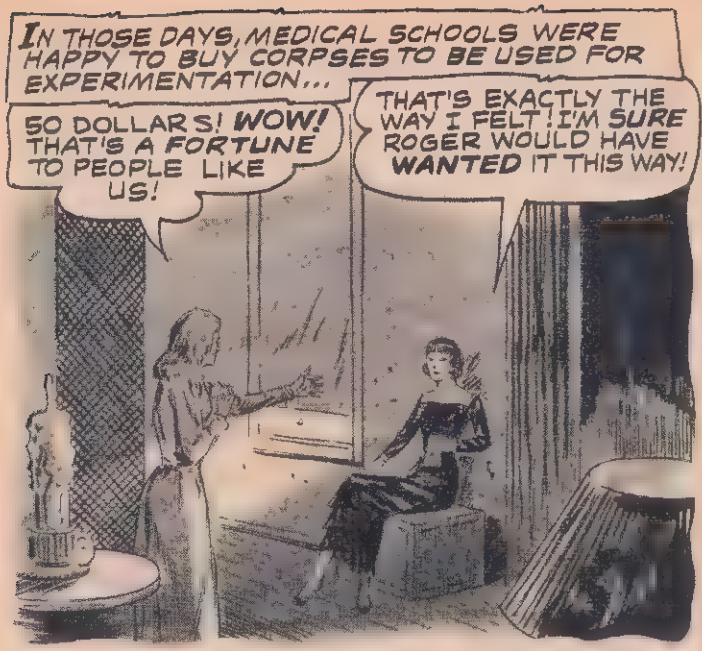
EMMA'S HUSBAND HAD DIED OF A HEART ATTACK TWO DAYS EARLIER, AND MABEL MOMENTARILY FORGOT HER OWN WOES...

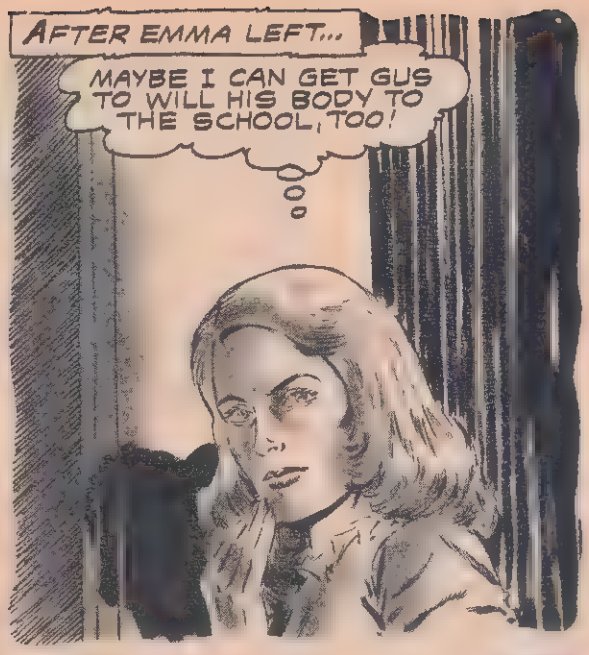
OH, EMMA, I KNOW HOW YOU MUST FEEL! WHEN IS THE FUNERAL, DEAR?

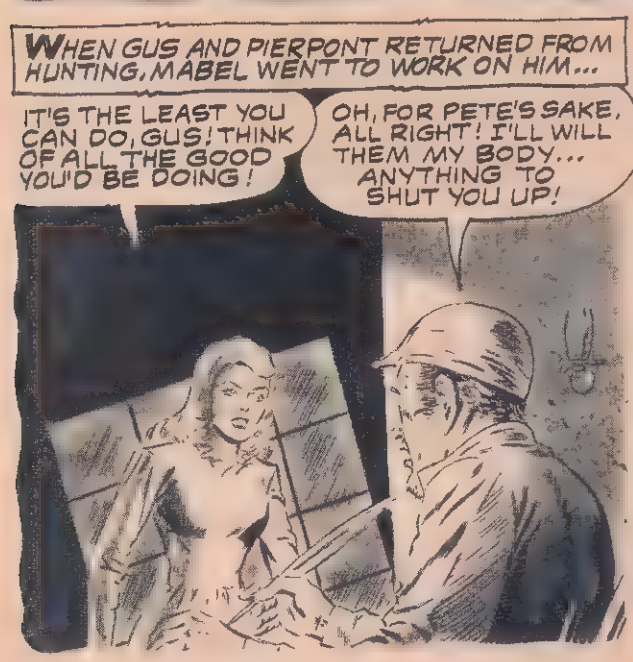
T-THERE ISN'T GOING TO BE ANY FUNERAL! HIS BODY'S GOING TO THE MEDICAL SCHOOL!

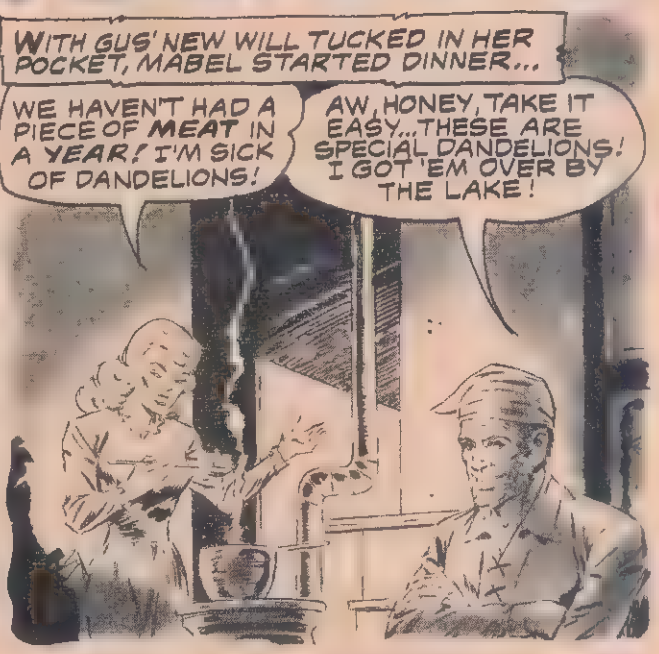
TO WHERE?

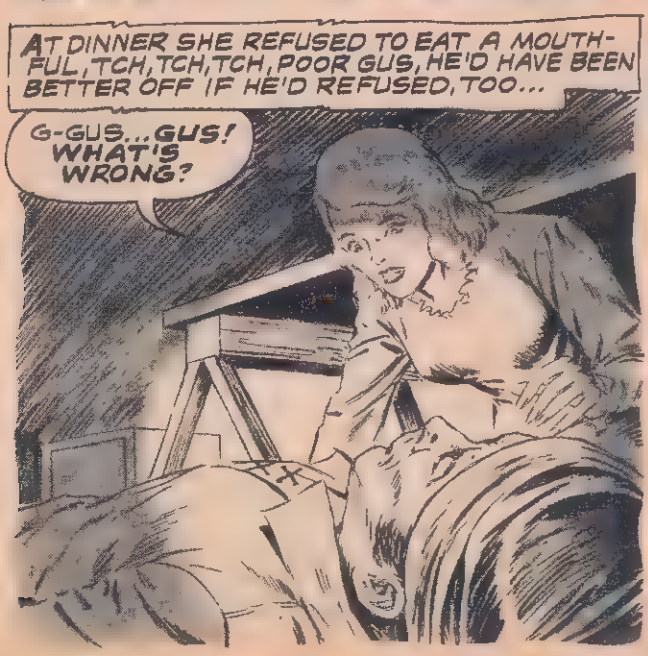
TO THE MEDICAL SCHOOL! BUT WHEN I TOLD THEM HOW POOR I WAS, THEY PAID ME 50 FOR THE BODY!

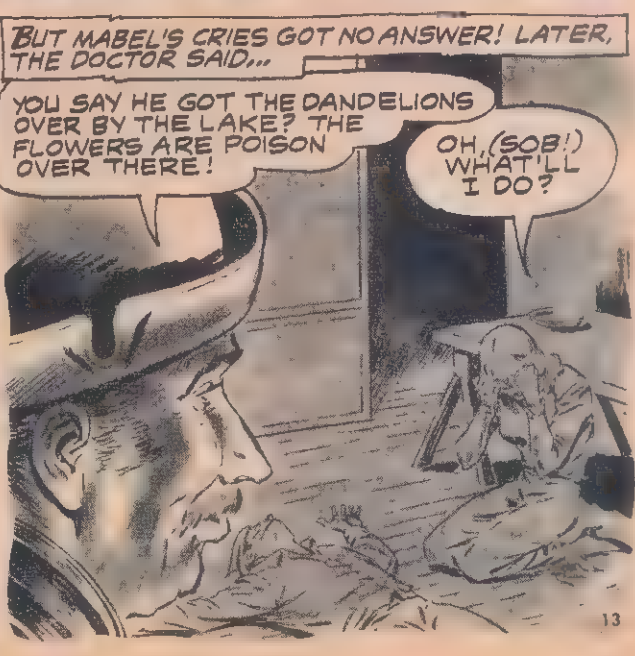

IN THOSE DAYS, MEDICAL SCHOOLS WERE HAPPY TO BUY CORPSES TO BE USED FOR EXPERIMENTATION...
50 DOLLARS! WOW! THAT'S A FORTUNE TO PEOPLE LIKE US!
THAT'S EXACTLY THE WAY I FELT! I'M SURE ROGER WOULD HAVE WANTED IT THIS WAY!

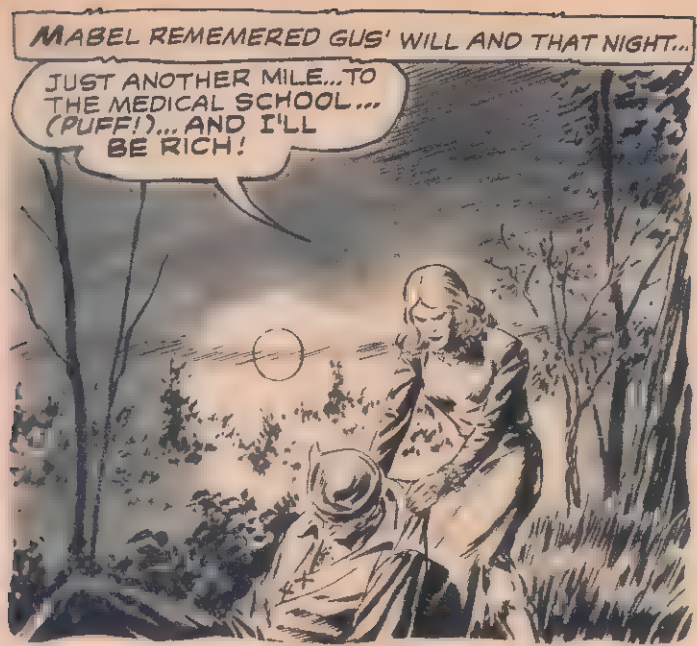

AFTER EMMA LEFT...
MAYBE I CAN GET GUS TO WILL HIS BODY TO THE SCHOOL, TOO!

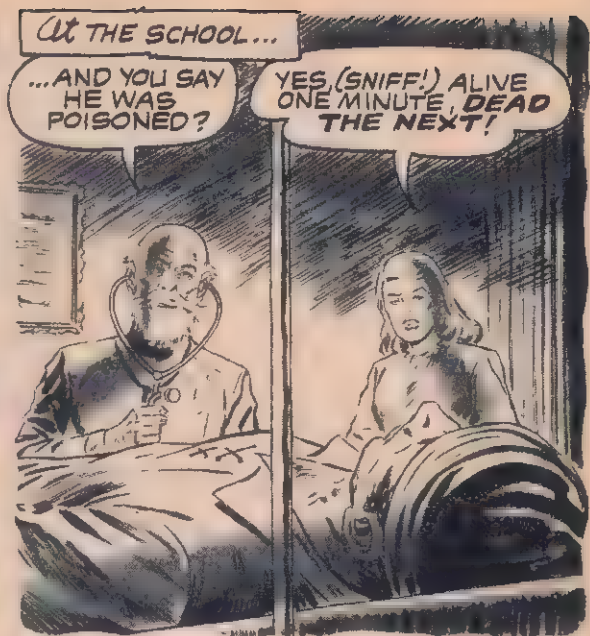

WHEN GUS AND PIERPONT RETURNED FROM HUNTING, MABEL WENT TO WORK ON HIM...
IT'S THE LEAST YOU CAN DO, GUS! THINK OF ALL THE GOOD YOU'D BE DOING!
OH, FOR PETE'S SAKE, ALL RIGHT! I'LL WILL THEM MY BODY... ANYTHING TO SHUT YOU UP!

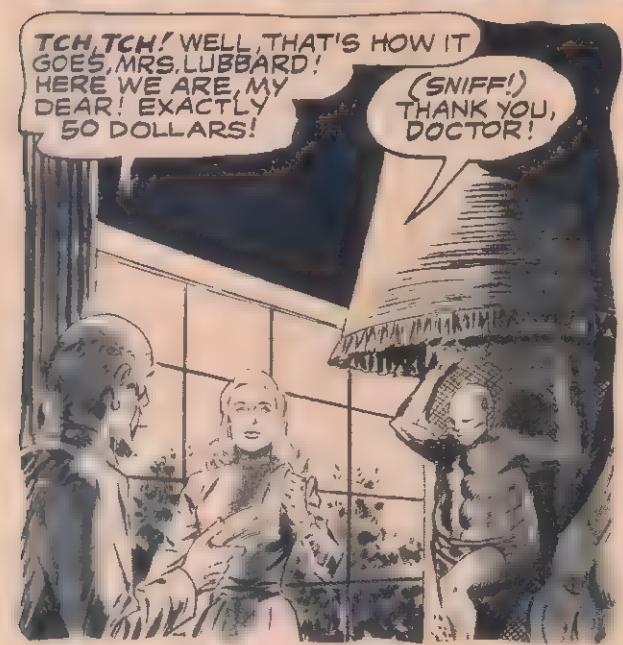

WITH GUS' NEW WILL TUCKED IN HER POCKET, MABEL STARTED DINNER...
WE HAVEN'T HAD A PIECE OF MEAT IN A YEAR! I'M SICK OF DANDELIONS!
AW, HONEY, TAKE IT EASY... THESE ARE SPECIAL DANDELIONS! I GOT 'EM OVER BY THE LAKE!


AT DINNER SHE REFUSED TO EAT A MOUTHFUL, TCH, TCH, TCH, POOR GUS, HE'D HAVE BEEN BETTER OFF IF HE'D REFUSED, TOO...
G-GUS... GUS! WHAT'S WRONG?


BUT MABEL'S CRIES GOT NO ANSWER! LATER, THE DOCTOR SAID...
YOU SAY HE GOT THE DANDELIONS OVER BY THE LAKE? THE FLOWERS ARE POISON OVER THERE!
OH, (SOB!) WHAT'LL I DO?

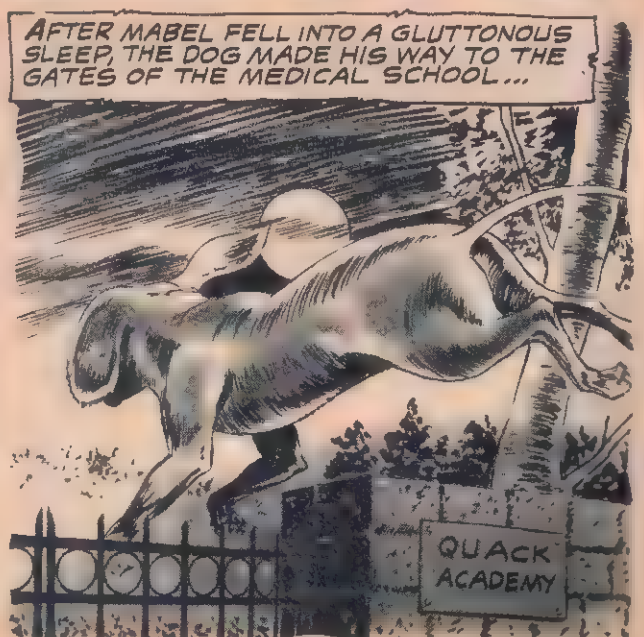

MABEL REMEMBERED GUS' WILL AND THAT NIGHT...
JUST ANOTHER MILE...TO THE MEDICAL SCHOOL... (PUFF!)... AND I'LL BE RICH!

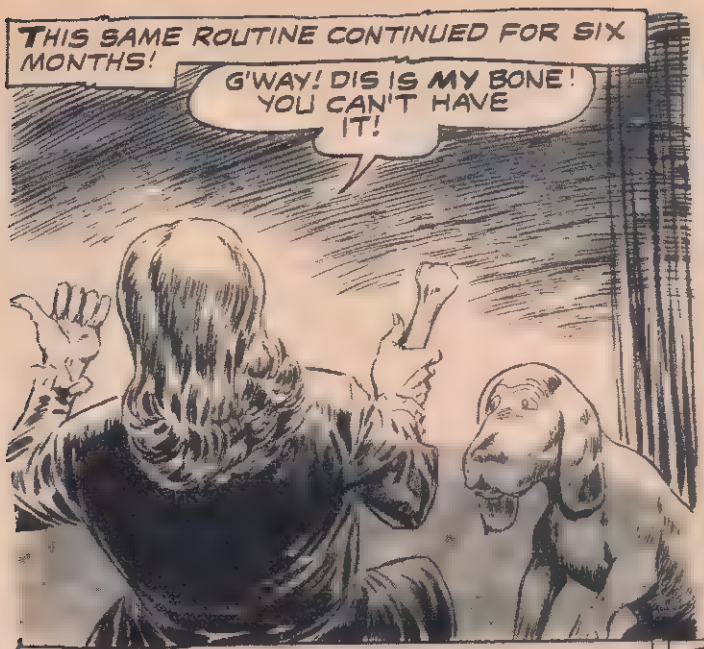

At THE SCHOOL...
...AND YOU SAY HE WAS POISONED?
YES, (SNIFF!) ALIVE ONE MINUTE, DEAD THE NEXT!

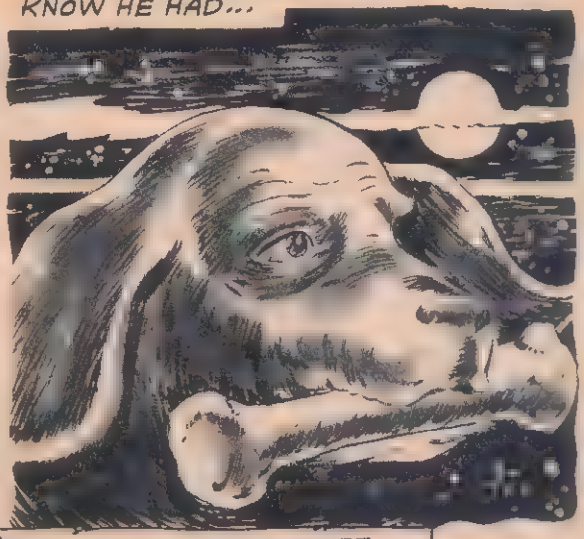

TCH, TCH! WELL, THAT'S HOW IT GOES, MRS. LUBBARD! HERE WE ARE, MY DEAR! EXACTLY 50 DOLLARS!
(SNIFF!) THANK YOU, DOCTOR!

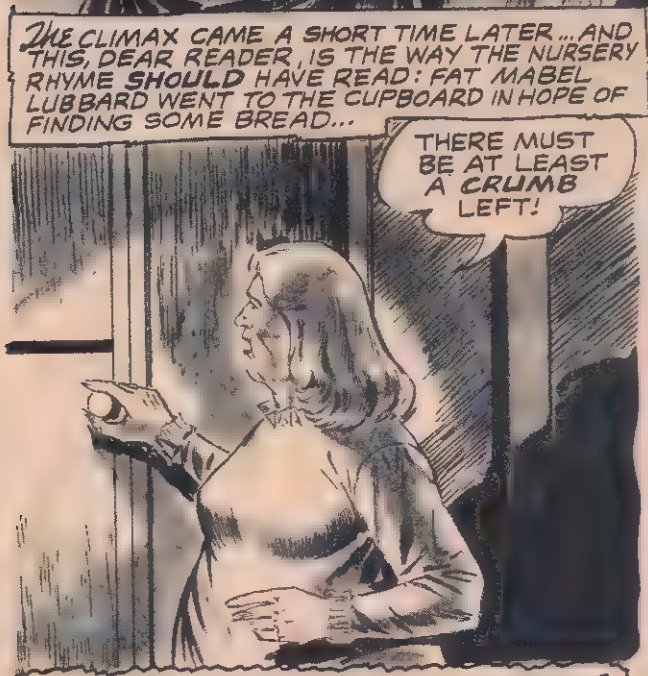
MABEL SPENT EVERY COIN IN STOCKING UP HER DEPLETED LARDER!
WHOOPEEE!

And THAT NIGHT SHE ATE... AND ATE! EVEN HER HATRED OF PIERPONT WAS FORGOTTEN!
HERE, KIDDO, TONIGHT I CAN LIKE EVEN YOU!


AFTER MABEL FELL INTO A GLUTTONOUS SLEEP, THE DOG MADE HIS WAY TO THE GATES OF THE MEDICAL SCHOOL...
QUACK ACADEMY

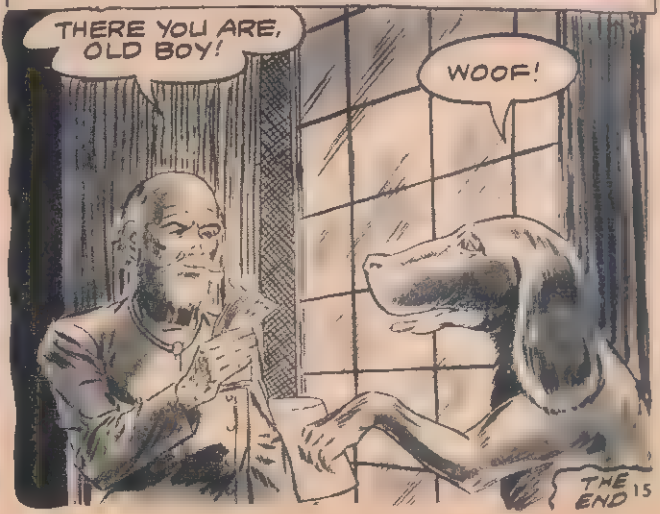

THIS SAME ROUTINE CONTINUED FOR SIX MONTHS!
G'WAY! DIS IS MY BONE! YOU CAN'T HAVE IT!


BUT PIERPONT DIDN'T WANT A BONE! HE HAD PLENTY OF BONES WHICH HE'D BROUGHT FROM THE MEDICAL SCHOOL EVERY NIGHT... WHICH MABEL DIDN'T KNOW HE HAD...


THE CLIMAX CAME A SHORT TIME LATER... AND THIS, DEAR READER, IS THE WAY THE NURSERY RHYME SHOULD HAVE READ: FAT MABEL LUBBARD WENT TO THE CUPBOARD IN HOPE OF FINDING SOME BREAD...
THERE MUST BE AT LEAST A CRUMB LEFT!

BUT WHEN SHE GOT THERE, SHE SCREAMED WITH DESPAIR...
AIEEEE!! NO! NO!

AND THEN SHE FELL OVER... QUITE DEAD!


SURE, OLD FAITHFUL PIERPONT HAD ASSEMBLED HIS DEAD MASTER'S BODY, BONE-BY-BONE! THE SHOCK WAS TOO MUCH FOR MABEL! WHAT DID HAPPEN TO HER BODY? WELL, NATCH, PIERPONT GAVE IT TO THE MEDICAL SCHOOL FOR $50!
THERE YOU ARE, OLD BOY!
WOOF!
THE END

THOUGHT WAVE

IT WAS A WARM SPRING DAY, May 6th, 1910, when Edward VIIth of England lay dying in his lavish furnished room at Buckingham Palace. He asked his palace secretary of state to send word to his former sweetheart Lily Langtry who was residing in South Africa, as he wished to see her.

The secretary knew the king's life was slipping fast, but at the same time he didn't want to embarrass the king's wife Alexandra; so he ignored the king's request.

However a well-dressed woman, accompanied by her daughter, arrived early the next morning and requested admission to the Palace. The king had died the previous evening. This woman was unable to produce any credentials which could admit her to the palace, the king's widow, Alexandra, was consulted and gave her consent.

When inside the palace doors, she requested to see the king and was told he had died, she asked to be escorted to the death room. The king's wife, Alexandra, took her to the room where the king was lying in his casket. She then presented Lily Langtry and daughter with a bouquet of roses each to place on the casket, and also she gave them each a glass of whiskey.

No one knew at the time why this woman came, or how she knew that the king was ill, as he had died after a short illness. She was a woman unknown to the royal staff at the palace. A maid of honour in the service of the Queen decided to have an interview.

She invited this woman and daughter into her private room, where she could converse, and was surprised when the woman told her that she had a thought wave: some unseen power had enveloped her mind, and she was told to leave at once and go to the king as he wanted to see her. Once, she said, she drifted off into a trance where she saw the king lying ill, soon to depart, and he was asking her to come.

She immediately arranged to return to England and go to Buckingham palace as she knew the king wanted her there, she couldn't expel the deep thoughts which had enveloped her, and her thoughts developed into visions of the king. Some unseen power was working.

Edward VIIth's early youth was wild, and this kept up to middle age as he loved wild parties and dancing. His parents the staid Queen Victoria and her German husband, Prince Albert of Saxe-Coburg were different; they tried to mould the prince into their own dignified images, but without success.

When Prince Albert died, the Queen found the prince hard to handle, and often quarrels would develop between them. At last the Queen called him into her own State Chamber, and handed him the names of four royal ladies, one of these he could marry, as she thought with marriage the young Prince would settle down to a quiet life.

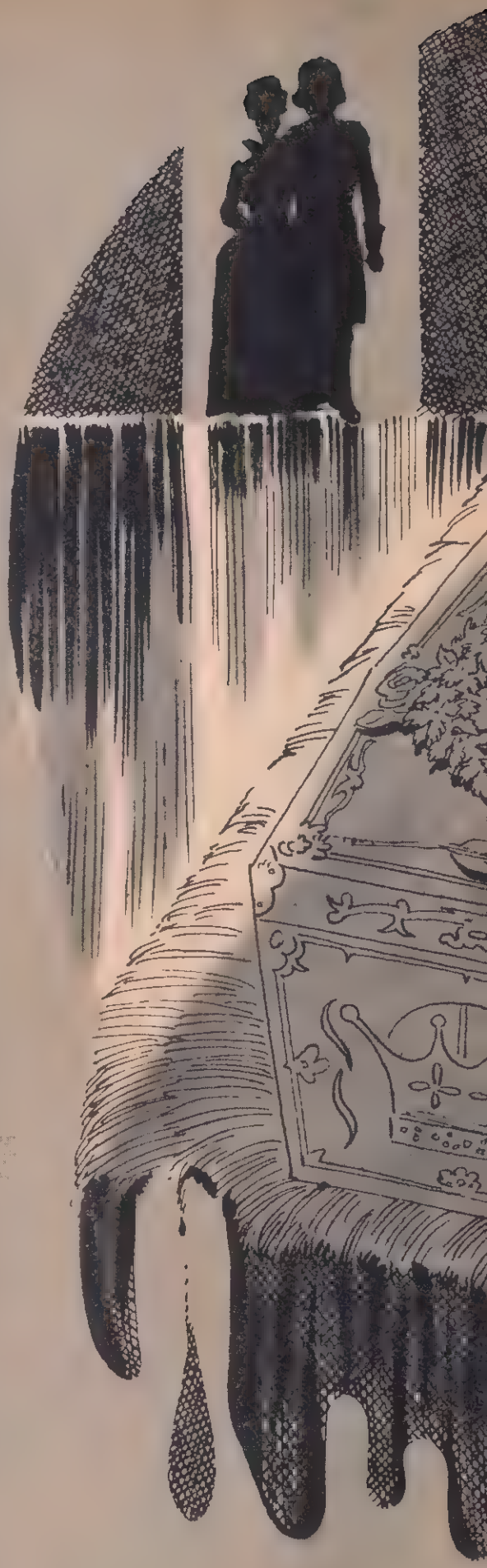
The prince scanned the list. The first three were German princesses; the last one was the beautiful Alexandra of Glucksborg, Denmark. He picked her to be his bride; this choice didn't please his mother, as she would rather he had chosen the name at top of list, which was Princess Charlotte of Pless, Germany. She had been the one Prince Albert had wanted the young prince to marry.

However the prince had made his choice and the Queen gave her consent, and the marriage was arranged, which took place March 10th, 1863 at St. George's Chapel. However his marriage to this beautiful royal lady did not stop his love for wild parties.

They had been given Marlborough House as a home, but Alexandra refused to mix with the crowd the prince entertained there. She found things unpleasant, but devoted her time to raising her children and to charitable works. Finally she persuaded the Prince to move and they were given part of St. James' Palace to live in, which proved to be quieter and more pleasant.

The prince's romance with Lily Langtry began when he and the Princess Alexandra had come to London to visit Queen Victoria, as the prince had not always been on too amiable terms with his mother, so this day he was enjoying the sunshine in Hyde Park alone.

While sitting alone on a park bench, a beautiful blonde woman came up to him, and a conversation began, as she was unaware that he was the Prince of Wales heir to the throne. She was



cheaply but somehow brightly dressed. She told him she was earning a little money singing in a music hall, that her parents were poor.

He arranged next day to meet this girl in the park and took her to a smart lady's shop and outfitted her with nice clothes, and bought her a diamond bracelet. It was then he revealed to her who he was. The girl was thrilled meeting him.

He arranged for her to go on the stage, and he himself along with some of his friends became patrons, which brought her big success, and later fame.

Lily Langtry had been born on Jersey Island, her father being Edward Lebritton. Later her parents moved to London. They were poor people and lived in the slums. She had married, at an early age, a man named Langtry, a mysterious person who it was reported was already married. He left her shortly after their marriage and went to Canada.

The prince arranged a trip for her to New York and [illegible] when she returned to England she bore the prince a [illegible]. She always said it was her lucky day when she met the prince. She named the daughter Lily after herself, and the prince admitted to being the father of this girl.

She later married a Baron Sir Huge Delery, who had a title, but little property or money. They went to South Africa, and settled on a small place near Rhodesia. She bore him a son who died in childhood. The Baron died after a few years. She lived alone with her daughter on the small holdings. The Prince of Wales visited her once there, under an assumed name, spending several days with her.

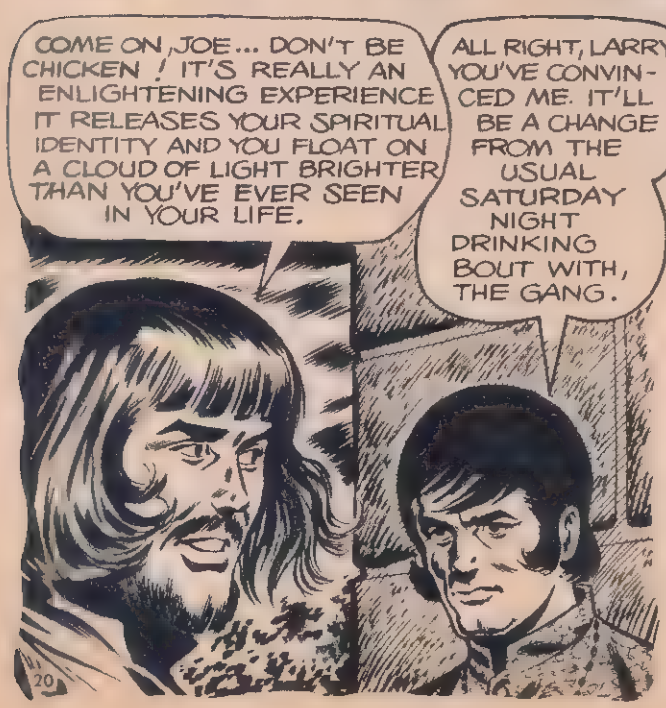
He was really in love with this woman, whom he had made famous on the stage, but had to keep secret in order to avoid a scandal. On his deathbed, thoughts had traveled between them, she was prodded by some unseen force to go to England [illegible] felt his thoughts and knew he wanted her to come.

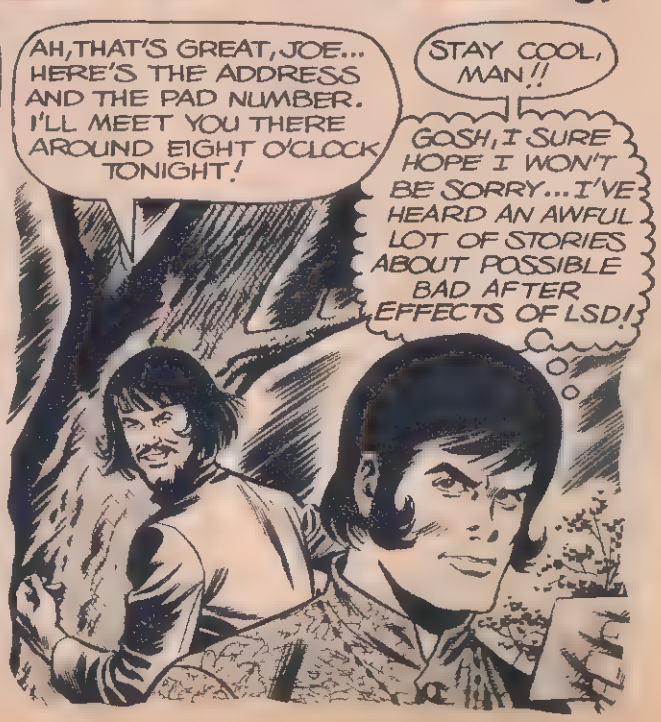
The last heard of Lily Langtry (as she was more known by that name), was that she had died in South Africa in 1929 at the age of seventy-seven, her daughter had married and lived in Rhodesia. She sent her mother's memoirs to England, these later fell into the hands of the King George Vth, who ordered part of them destroyed, as he did not want his father's name to be defamed, in case they fell into other hands.

George Vth was a different person entirely from his father, he followed the teachings of his mother Alexandra, and lived an orderly family life, although his marriage to Mary of Teck was not the happiest of marriages.

HI' YOU BLOOD THIRSTY CATS! HERE'S AN EERIE TALE OF THE BLOODIEST LSD TRIP EVER...THIS WILL CURDLE THE VERY BLOODY CORE OF YOUR NERVE CENTERS AND LEAVE YOU LIMP WITH WILD EXCITMENT AND GHOULISH EXPECTATION...TIGHTEN YOUR SHACKLES AND COME WITH ME ON A BAD TRIP...PREPARE YOURSELF FOR AN

BLOOD BATH



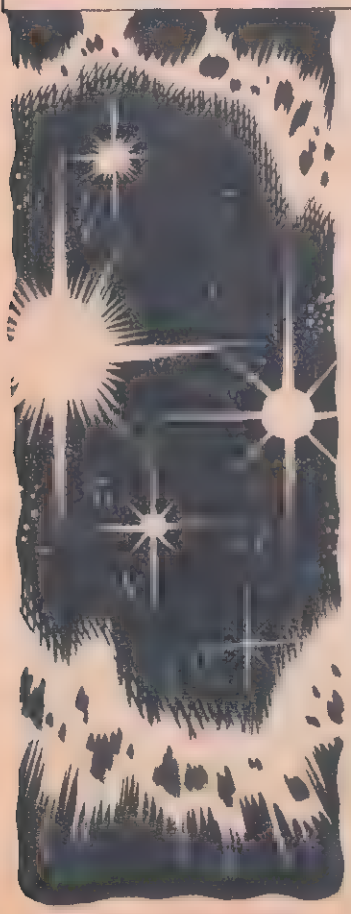


THAT NIGHT...

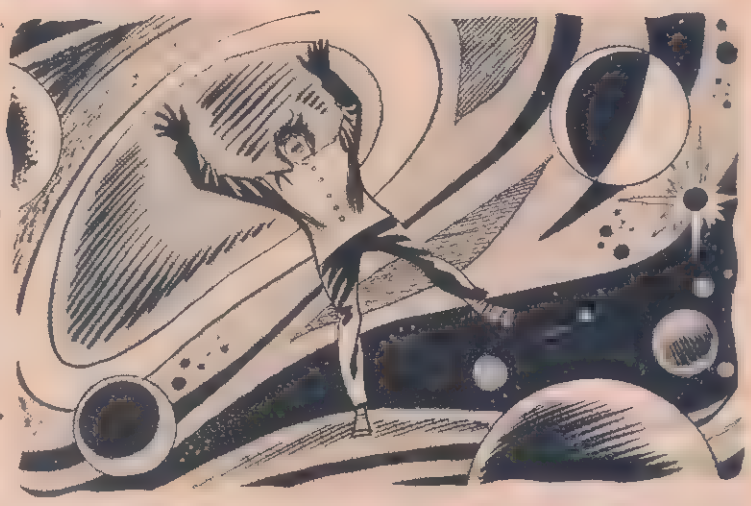
WE'RE LUCKY JOE... THE PAD ISN'T TOO CROWDED...LOOKS LIKE SOME OF THE KIDS ARE FLYING HIGH... AND SOME OF THEM ARE WELL ON THEIR TRIPS...

WELL, HERE THEY ARE, JOE...OUR TWO PASSES TO SPIRITUAL FREEDOM AND THE AWAKENING OF OUR CONSCIOUSNESS.

AFTER TAKING THE SUGAR CUBE JOE SAT IN A DARK CORNER OF THE ROOM...IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE THE WHOLE ROOM SEEMED TO BE EXPLODING WITH HOT FLASHES OF BRIGHT LIGHTS...

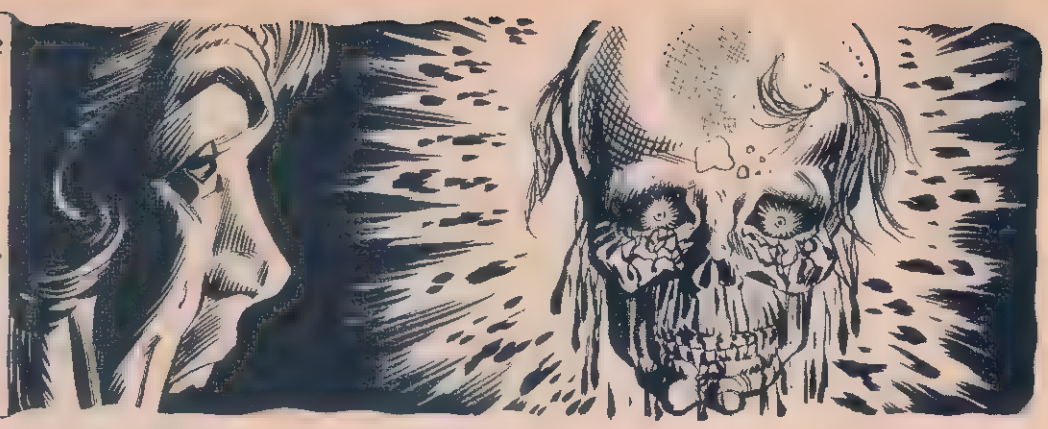


HE FELT AS TOUGH A GREAT WEIGHT WAS LIFTED FROM HIS BODY... HIS BRAIN WAS VIBRATING PULSATING AGAINST THE HARD SHELL LIKE INTERIOR OF HIS SKULL... HE FLOATED WEIGHTLESS AS THOUGH IN SPACE...

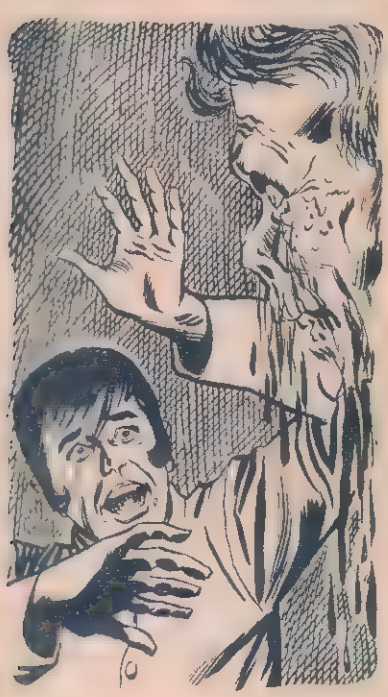


...HIS EYES ROLLED ABOUT IN THEIR SOCKETS UNTIL THEY SUDDENLY FELL UPON THE MINIATURE SKULL RESTING ON THE COFFEE TABLE...HE BEGAN TO MEDITATE UPON IT... AN ANGUISHED SCREAM ROSE FROM HIS THROAT AS BLOOD GUSHED FROM EVERY OPENING IN THE SKULL...THIS HE KNEW WAS GOING TO BE A BAD TRIP...

SHEAR HORROR TORE AT EVERY FIBRE OF HIS WHOLE BEING AS THE BLEEDING SKULL BEGAN WHAT SEEMED TO BE A TRANSITION... IT WAS TURNING INTO SOMETHING ALMOST HUMAN...



THE TRANSITION CONTINUED AS THE EERI THING BEGAN TO FLOAT ABOUT THE ROOM...

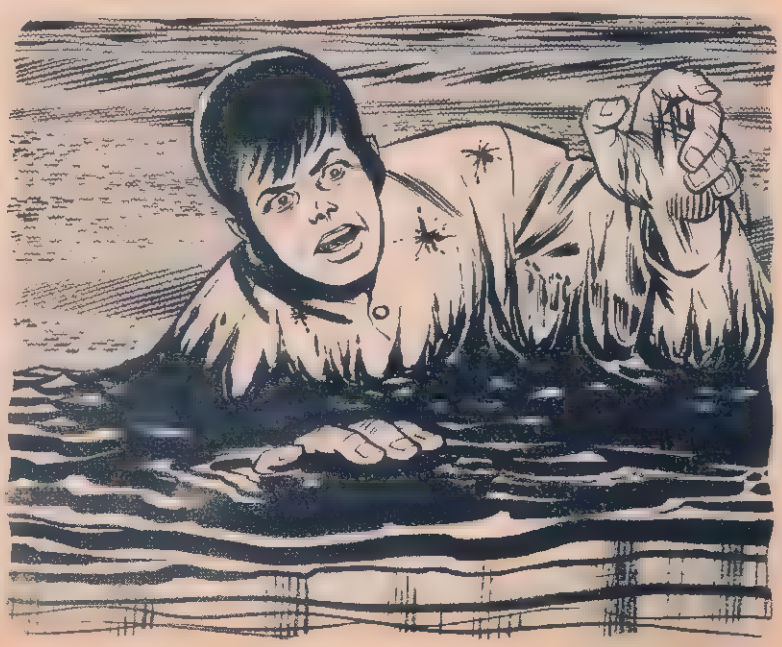


...THE TRANSFORMATION WAS COMPLETED... IT WAS THE BATTERED BLOODY HEAD OF A YOUNG GIRL...

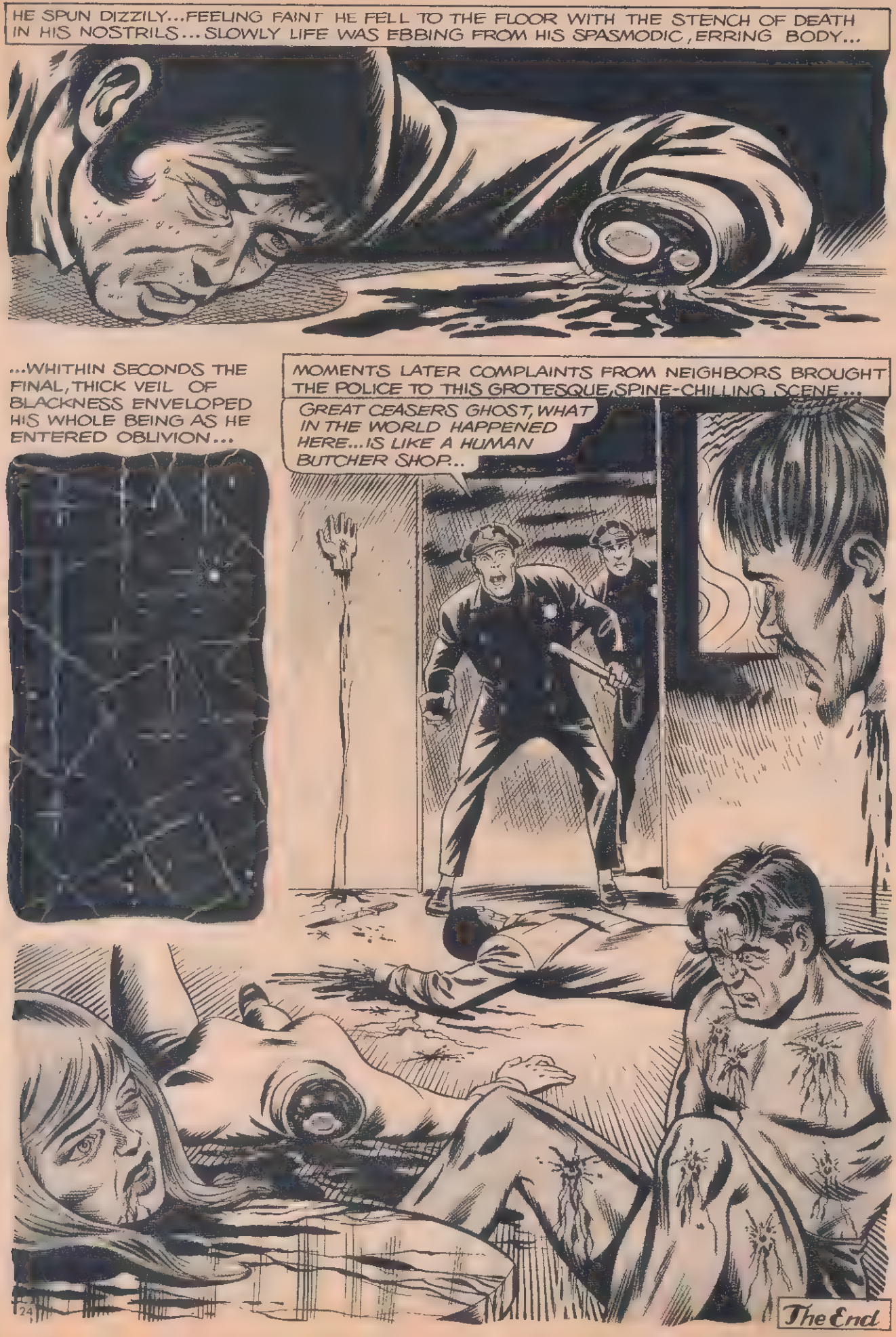
HIS SUDDEN AGONIZING SCREAM CAUSED THE MACABRE HEAD TO DISAPPEAR IN A SUDDEN BLOODY EXPLOSION...

...HIS BODY SHAKING WITH FEAR AND EXHAUSTION, JOE FELL TO HIS KNEES AS HE FELT THE WEIRD SENSATION OF SINKING...

...SINKING IN WHAT SEEMED TO BE A STICKY, RED POOL OF BLOOD...



...GASPING FOR AIR, JOE BEGAN TO SINK IN THE HORRIBLE, PASTY RED MUCK...
...A SUDDEN STACCATO OF GUN SHOTS AND THE GRUESOME VISION OF A MAN BEING SHOT TO PIECES BRING JOE OUT OF HIS BLOOD BATH...
...THE AROMA OF SPENT GUNPOWDER FILLED HIS NOSTRILS AS NAUSEA AND WILD HYSTERIA GRIPED HIS VERY BEING...HIS ANGUISHED CRIES FOR RELEASE FROM THIS INSANE, HALF WORLD OF REALITY WENT UNHEEDED..... HE PLUNGED DEEPER INTO THE EDGE OF BLACKNESS...
...ICE COLD METAL TINGLED AGAINST THE FLESH OF HIS RIGHT HAND AND A SUDDEN SHARP PAIN WENT RACING THROUGH THE NERVE CENTERS OF HIS LEFT HAND...
...HIS AGONIZING SCREAM RESOUNDED THROUGH THE DARK CORRIDORS OF HIS DRUG SOAKED BRAIN AS HIS VISION FOCUSED ON HIS...
...VERY OWN HAND NAILED TO THE WALL...


HE SPUN DIZZILY...FEELING FAINT HE FELL TO THE FLOOR WITH THE STENCH OF DEATH IN HIS NOSTRILS... SLOWLY LIFE WAS EBBING FROM HIS SPASMODIC, ERRING BODY...
...WHITHIN SECONDS THE FINAL, THICK VEIL OF BLACKNESS ENVELOPED HIS WHOLE BEING AS HE ENTERED OBLIVION...
MOMENTS LATER COMPLAINTS FROM NEIGHBORS BROUGHT THE POLICE TO THIS GROTESQUE, SPINE-CHILLING SCENE...
GREAT CEASERS GHOST, WHAT IN THE WORLD HAPPENED HERE...IS LIKE A HUMAN BUTCHER SHOP...
The End

THE SKELETON

HELLO, ALL YOU HORRIBLE PEOPLE OUT THERE! I'M YOUR REAL *CREEPY* MASTER OF CEREMONIES, AND I WANT TO TELL YOU A STORY THAT WILL *KILL* YOU!

OUR STORY BEGINS IN A TV STUDIO WHERE WE WILL MEET MILLIE, A BEAUTIFUL GIRL WHO MARRIED JUD, AN AGING COMEDIAN, BEFORE SHE REALIZED HE WAS ON THE SKIDS!

I DON'T SEE ANY SENSE IN EVEN REHEARSING THIS CORNY ROUTINE OF JUD'S!

MILLIE'S RIGHT, JUD!

GET THE SET UP, MY FIENDISH FOLKS? MILLIE HATES JUD... DANNY WANTS TO MAKE TIME WITH MILLIE!

NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, JUD AND I ARE WASHED UP, DANNY!

AND I CAN HELP YOU, MILLIE! THE SPONSOR HAS BEEN AFTER ME TO DROP JUD FROM THE PROGRAM ANYHOW!

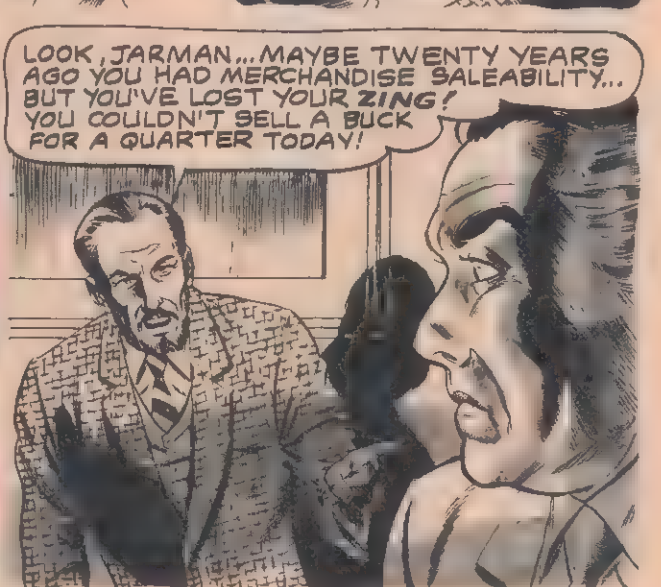
NO! NO! THEY *CAN'T!* MILLIE... DANNY...

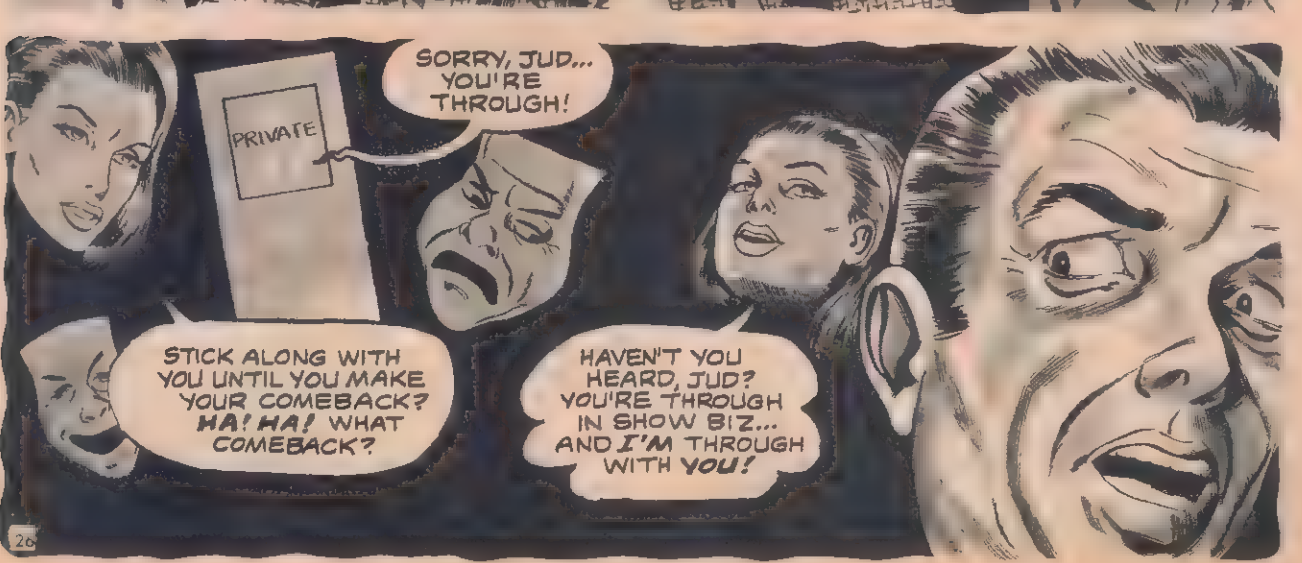
I'M NOT THROUGH! I'M JUST AS FUNNY AS I EVER WAS! WHY I'M ONE OF THE FUNNIEST MEN IN THE WORLD!

BUT JUD COULD NOT CONVINCE THE PEOPLE WHO COUNTED...
MR. PETERS! I'VE GOT TO SEE YOU!
I TRIED TO KEEP HIM OUT, MR. PETERS!

THAT YOUNG PUNK DANNY LAMOND IS RUINING YOUR PROGRAM! MR. PETERS! YOU NEED ME ON IT!
WELL... DIG HIM... THE HAS BEEN!

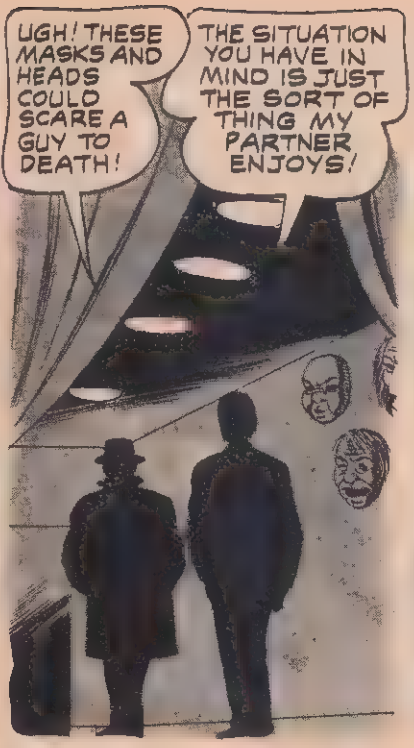
THE NAME JUD JARMAN IS WHAT SELLS PETERS' PAPRIKA PRODUCTS!


LOOK, JARMAN... MAYBE TWENTY YEARS AGO YOU HAD MERCHANDISE SALEABILITY... BUT YOU'VE LOST YOUR ZING! YOU COULDN'T SELL A BUCK FOR A QUARTER TODAY!


PRIVATE
SORRY, JUD... YOU'RE THROUGH!
STICK ALONG WITH YOU UNTIL YOU MAKE YOUR COMEBACK? HA! HA! WHAT COMEBACK?
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD, JUD? YOU'RE THROUGH IN SHOW BIZ... AND I'M THROUGH WITH YOU!

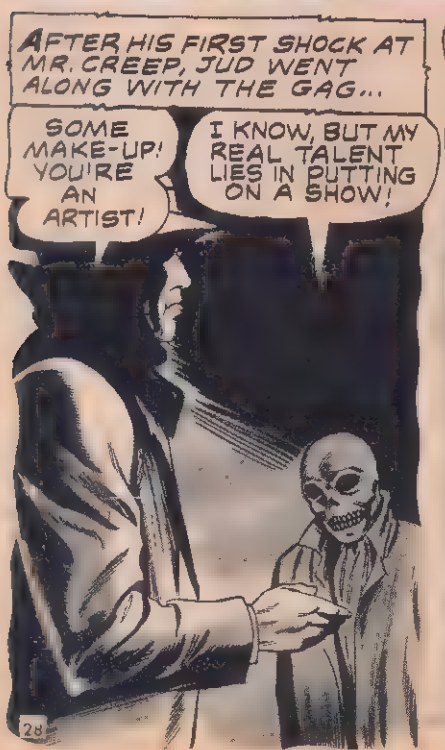
FOR NIGHTS, JUD TRIED TO GET UP THE COURAGE TO KILL HIMSELF...
KILL MYSELF? WHY SHOULD I? I'LL SHOW THEM THAT JUD JARMAN ISN'T THROUGH!
WAIT! I HAVE AN IDEA! NOBODY BUT ME WOULD THINK OF IT!
GELASIUS THEATRICAL SUPPLIES
And INSIDE...
GELASIUS, MY GOOD FRIEND! IT'S BEEN YEARS SINCE WE'VE SEEN EACH OTHER!
YES, MANY YEARS! YOU WERE ON THE WAY UP, AND I-- GELASIUS, THE GREAT--WAS ON THE WAY DOWN! THE PUBLIC PREFERRED TO LAUGH AT YOUR JOKES!
SHOULDN'T BE ANY HARD FEELINGS! AFTER ALL, YOU WERE SMART TO OPEN THIS THEATRICAL SUPPLY SHOP!
BUT YOU HAD TRICKS THAT NO ONE ELSE HAS EVER DUPLICATED, GELASIUS... AND YOU KNOW STRANGE MYSTERIES... THAT'S WHY I COME TO YOU!
I WANT TO PLAY A JOKE! I THOUGHT YOU CAN SUPPLY ME WITH SOMETHING THAT WOULD GIVE THE APPEARANCE OF DEATH!
I'D LIKE TO HAVE EVERYONE THINK I KILLED MYSELF! I'D EVEN HAVE A "FUNERAL"... BE "BURIED"...! THEN WITH YOUR HELP, I'LL RETURN UNDER A NEW NAME!
VERY FUNNY! I'LL HAVE TO DISCUSS IT WITH MY PARTNER!

SHORTLY AFTER I WENT INTO THIS BUSINESS I ACQUIRED A PARTNER! COME... YOU MUST MEET HIM!


UGH! THESE MASKS AND HEADS COULD SCARE A GUY TO DEATH!
THE SITUATION YOU HAVE IN MIND IS JUST THE SORT OF THING MY PARTNER ENJOYS!

DON'T BE STARTLED BY HIS LOOKS... HE, TOO ENJOYS HIS LITTLE GAG... AND USUALLY APPEARS IN CHARACTER! I CALL HIM MR. CREEP!
HA! HA! THAT'S REAL FUNNY!

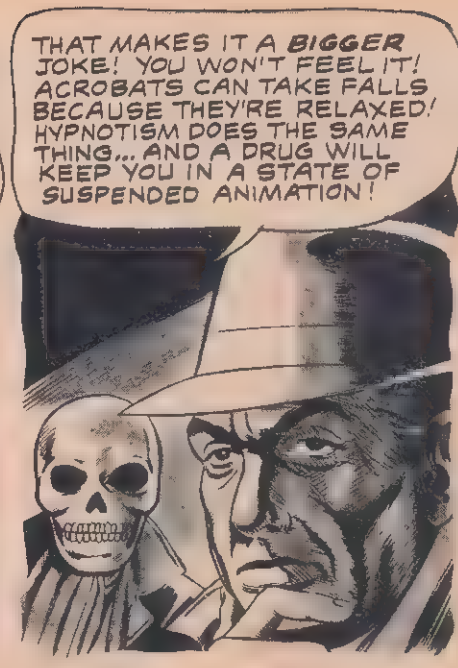
And GELASIUS OPENED THE DOOR...
ANYTHING FOR A LAUGH, I ALWAYS SAY!
DO YOU NOW? WELL-WELL... YOU'RE A MAN AFTER MY OWN HEART!

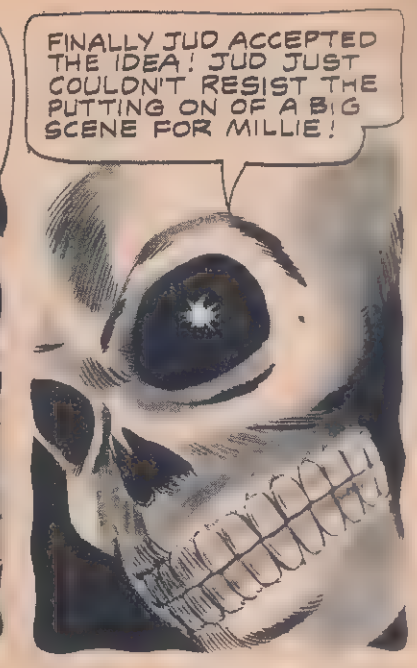

AFTER HIS FIRST SHOCK AT MR. CREEP, JUD WENT ALONG WITH THE GAG...
SOME MAKE-UP! YOU'RE AN ARTIST!
I KNOW, BUT MY REAL TALENT LIES IN PUTTING ON A SHOW!

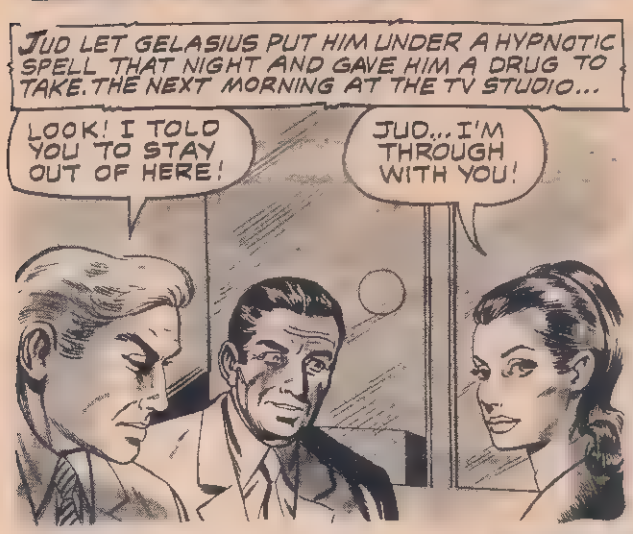
THAT'S WHAT JUD HAD IN MIND! HE WANTS TO PUT ON A SUICIDE ACT... AND RETURN WITH A NEW PERSONALITY!
WHAT AN AMUSING IDEA!

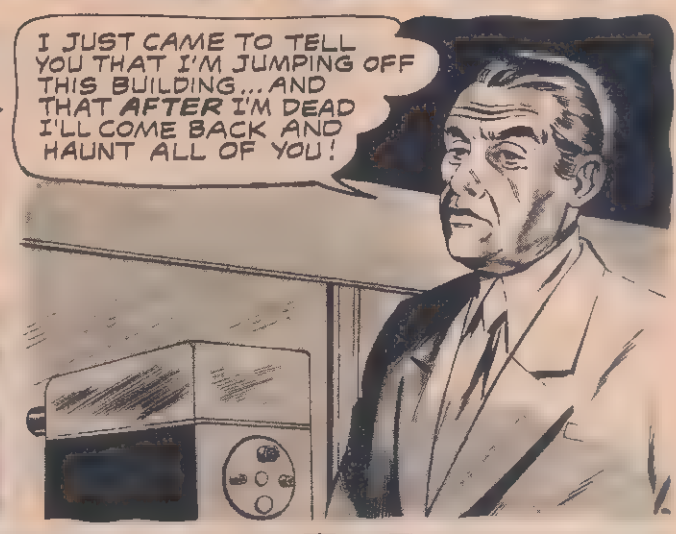
JUD OUTLINED HIS PLAN...
OKAY! THEN WE'LL ACT AS THE UNDERTAKERS... ARRANGE THE FUNERAL... GET YOU SAFELY OUT OF YOUR GRAVE!
SAY... YOU GUYS ARE REALLY PALS!

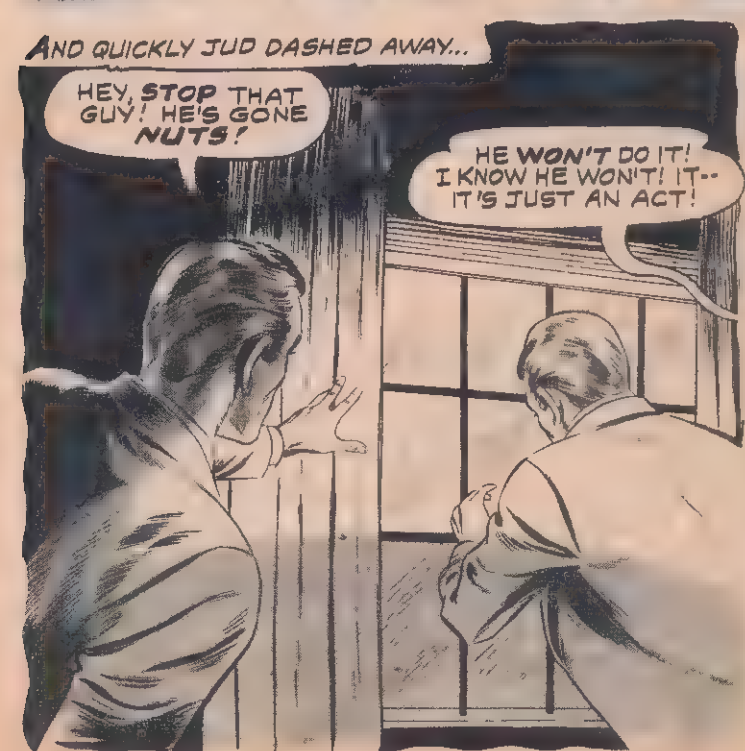
YOU CAN MAKE A REAL SPECTACULAR SPLASH IF YOU JUMP OFF THE ROOF OF THE TV STUDIO!
HEY, ARE YOU NUTS? THIS IS A JOKE!


THAT MAKES IT A BIGGER JOKE! YOU WON'T FEEL IT! ACROBATS CAN TAKE FALLS BECAUSE THEY'RE RELAXED! HYPNOTISM DOES THE SAME THING... AND A DRUG WILL KEEP YOU IN A STATE OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION!

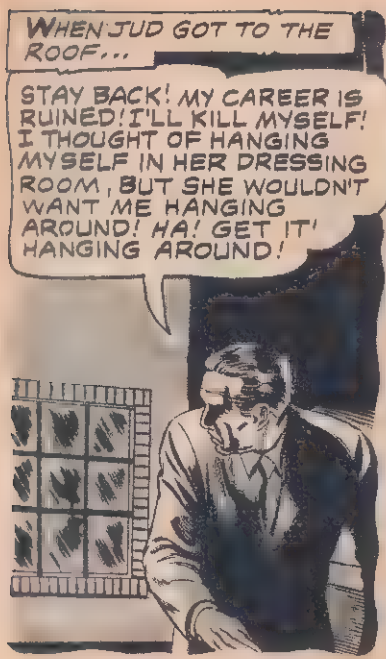

FINALLY JUD ACCEPTED THE IDEA! JUD JUST COULDN'T RESIST THE PUTTING ON OF A BIG SCENE FOR MILLIE!


JUD LET GELASIUS PUT HIM UNDER A HYPNOTIC SPELL THAT NIGHT AND GAVE HIM A DRUG TO TAKE. THE NEXT MORNING AT THE TV STUDIO...
LOOK! I TOLD YOU TO STAY OUT OF HERE!
JUD... I'M THROUGH WITH YOU!


I JUST CAME TO TELL YOU THAT I'M JUMPING OFF THIS BUILDING... AND THAT AFTER I'M DEAD I'LL COME BACK AND HAUNT ALL OF YOU!

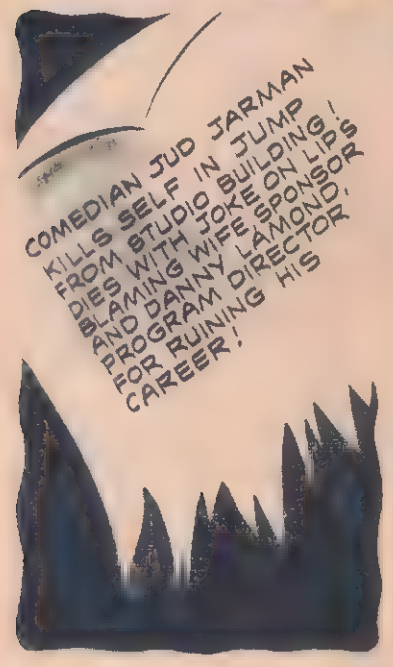

AND QUICKLY JUD DASHED AWAY...
HEY, STOP THAT GUY! HE'S GONE NUTS!
HE WON'T DO IT! I KNOW HE WON'T! IT-- IT'S JUST AN ACT!

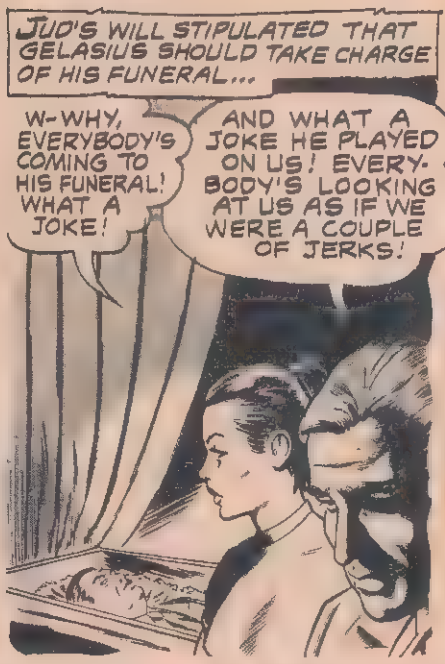
WHAT AN AUDIENCE! WHY, BY TONIGHT, NO ONE WILL BE TALKING ABOUT ANYONE ELSE BUT JUD JARMAN! HA! HA!

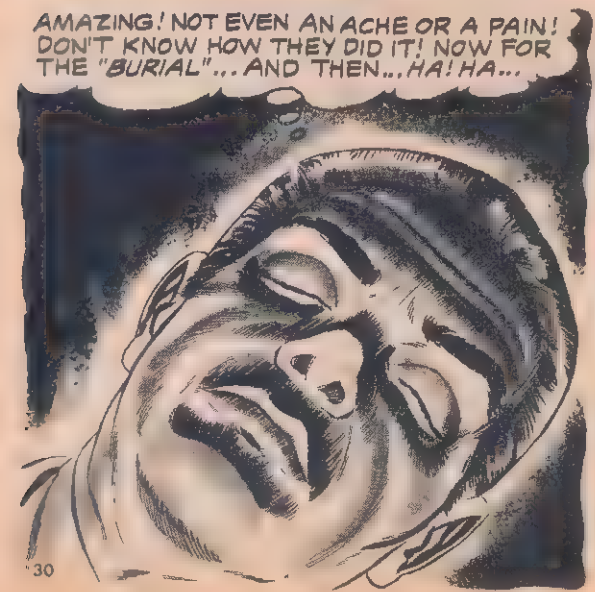

WHEN JUD GOT TO THE ROOF...
STAY BACK! MY CAREER IS RUINED! I'LL KILL MYSELF! I THOUGHT OF HANGING MYSELF IN HER DRESSING ROOM, BUT SHE WOULDN'T WANT ME HANGING AROUND! HA! GET IT? HANGING AROUND!

THAT'S THE KIND OF COMEDIAN JUD JARMAN IS! HE DIES LAUGHING WITH A JOKE ON HIS LIPS!

THEN...AS HORRIFIED THRONGS WATCH, JUD HURTLES THROUGH SPACE...


COMEDIAN JUD JARMAN KILLS SELF IN JUMP FROM STUDIO BUILDING! DIES WITH JOKE ON LIPS BLAMING WIFE SPONSOR AND DANNY LAMOND, PROGRAM DIRECTOR FOR RUINING HIS CAREER!


JUD'S WILL STIPULATED THAT GELASIUS SHOULD TAKE CHARGE OF HIS FUNERAL...
W-WHY, EVERYBODY'S COMING TO HIS FUNERAL! WHAT A JOKE!
AND WHAT A JOKE HE PLAYED ON US! EVERYBODY'S LOOKING AT US AS IF WE WERE A COUPLE OF JERKS!


AMAZING! NOT EVEN AN ACHE OR A PAIN! DON'T KNOW HOW THEY DID IT! NOW FOR THE "BURIAL"... AND THEN... HA! HA...

AH, YES, JUD! YOU'LL COME BACK! IT'S GOING TO BE QUITE A SHOW!

A FEW WEEKS LATER, EVERYONE WAS TALKING ABOUT THE NEW "HIT" COMEDIAN...

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE MASKED MONSTER OF MIRTH!

WHAT A JOKE! NO ONE WOULD DREAM I'M JUD JARMAN! SO WHEN I KILL MILLIE AND DANNY IT WILL BE THE PERFECT CRIME!

THAT'S ME, FOLKS! THE MASKED MONSTER OF MIRTH! SCARE YOU? SPEAKING OF SCARES, I HEARD THAT JUD JARMAN THREATENED TO HAUNT HIS WIFE, BUT HE HASN'T GOT A HAUNTING LICENSE! GET IT?

DANNY! WHO IS HE? WHY DOES HE WANT TO HURT ME?

THAT VOICE... IT SOUNDS ALMOST LIKE JUD'S!

IT COULDN'T BE! BUT WE'LL GO TO HIS DRESSING ROOM AND I'LL PUNCH HIS FACE IN!

HAVE YOU HEARD THE ONE ABOUT THE MURDERER ABOUT TO BE HANGED WHO SAID, "NO NOOSE IS GOOD NOOSE!" DOESN'T IT KILL YOU!

MILLIE AND DANNY WENT TO THE COMEDIAN'S DRESSING ROOM, BUT HE WASN'T THERE! WHEN MILLIE GOT HOME...

HELLO, MILLIE! DID YOU HEAR ABOUT THE CONDEMNED MAN BEING RUSHED TO THE GALLOWS...

JUD! OH, NO... IT CAN'T BE!

MILLIE LEANED TOO FAR BACKWARD, AND...

HA! I MUST'VE STARTLED MY DEAR WIFE! SHE TOOK THE SAME END I DID... ONLY HERS WILL BE PERMANENT!

EEOOWW!

SO, I'M A BROKEN-DOWN-COMEDIAN, EH? WHEN THEY FIND YOU... YOU'LL BE BROKEN DOWN YOURSELF! HA!

JUST PART OF MY NEW ROUTINE! YOU TOLD ME I NEEDED ONE, REMEMBER?

AND...

I JUST DROPPED BY TO THANK YOU BOYS! I WON'T NEED YOU ANYMORE! I SHOWED THEM WHO WAS THROUGH! HA!

I'M AFRAID THE LAST LAUGH ISN'T YOURS, JUD!

YOU'VE HAD YOUR FUN--NOW YOU WILL PAY FOR IT! YOU DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE STILL ALIVE, DID YOU? FROM THE TIME YOU ENTERED THIS SHOP YOU WERE JUST PART OF ONE OF MR. CREEPS LITTLE JOKES! THEY'RE ALWAYS VERY FUNNY! HA! HA!

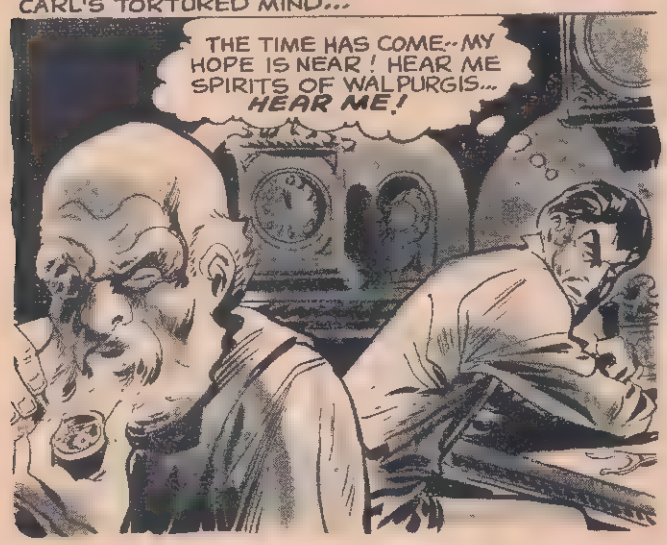
THE END

UNSPEAKABLY **LOATHSOME** CREATURES DANCE BENEATH A STARLESS SKY... MEN CROUCH IN TERROR BEFORE THE SIGHTS AND SOUNDS OF **DOOM**... TO KNOW ALL EVIL AND CHAOS IS TO KNOW...

THE BLACKNESS of EVIL

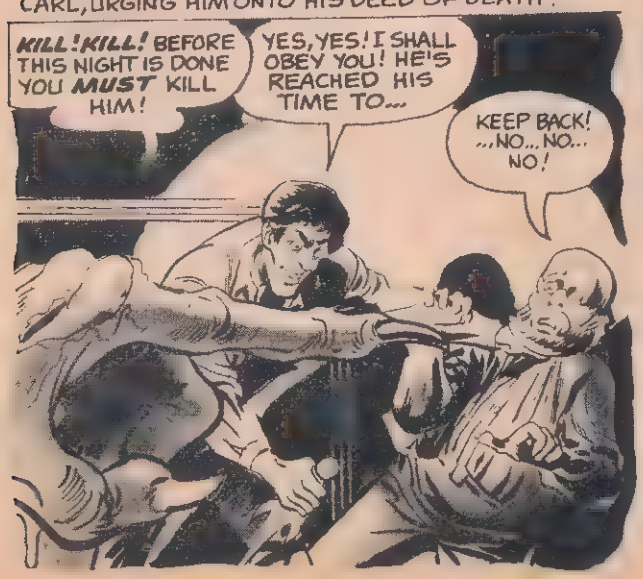
SUDDENLY THE BLACK VOID IS SPLIT BY A CACKLING VOICE--

AS THE DAYS PASS, THE VOICE OF THE DECREPIT HAG GROWS LOUDER AND LOUDER... AND FINALLY ON WALPURGIS NIGHT, THE LUST TO KILL HAS CAPTURED CARL'S TORTURED MIND...

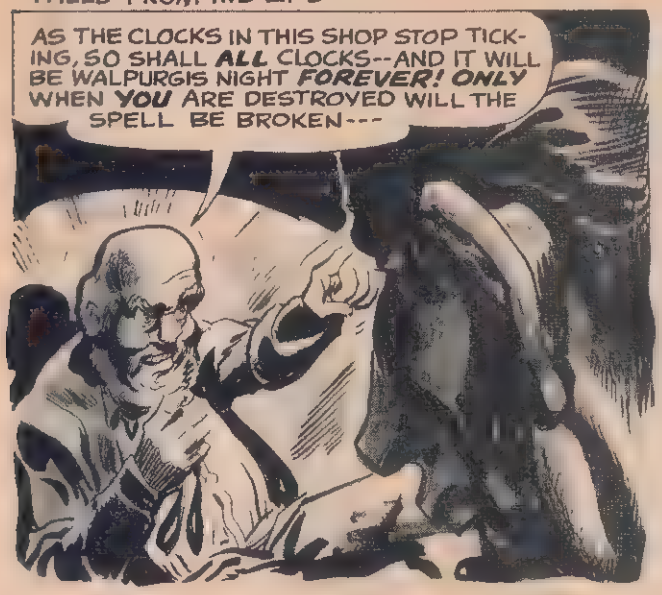


A ROAR, A CLAP OF THUNDER, A SUDDEN STREAK OF LIGHTNING... AND CARL'S WISHES ARE MET!

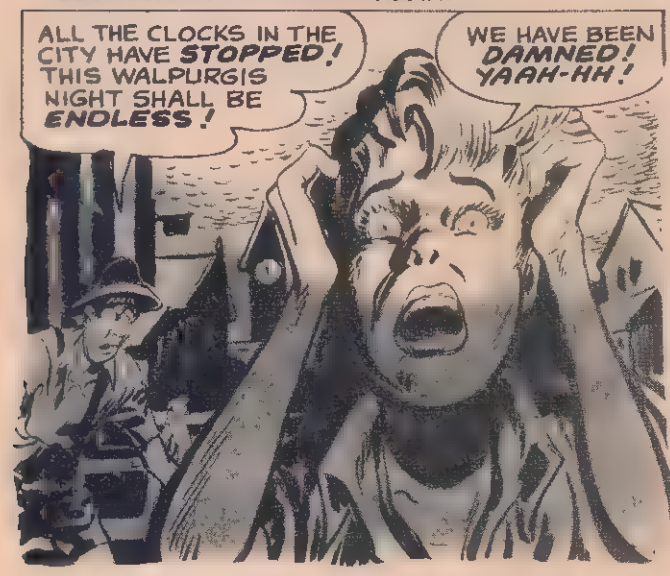
LIKE PESTILENT SPIRITS FROM A ROTTING CORPSE, THE DEMONS OF WALPURGIS DANCE MADLY ABOUT CARL, URGING HIM ONTO HIS DEED OF DEATH!

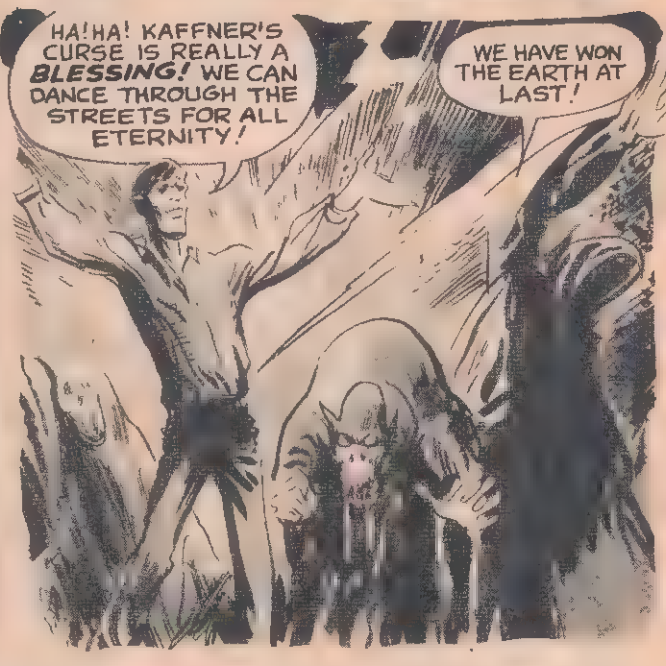


THE CLOCKMAKER SINKS TO THE FLOOR--HIS LIFE-BLOOD RAPIDLY EBBS--AND A FEARFUL OATH FALLS FROM HIS LIPS---

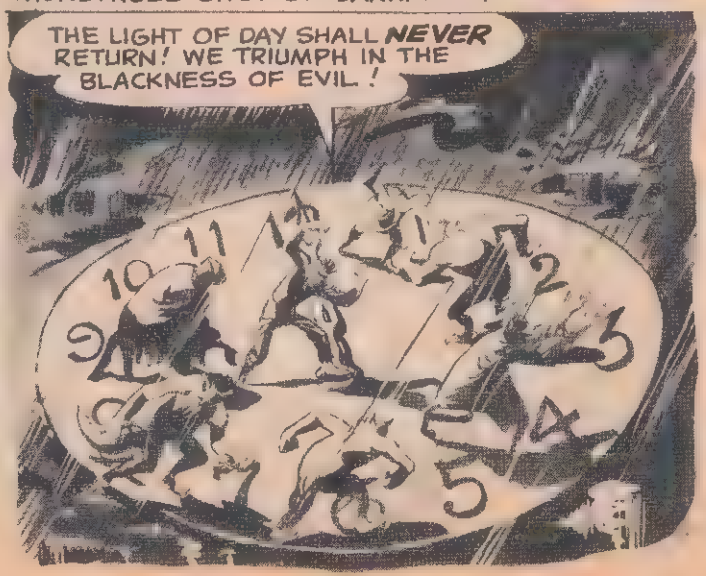


JUBILANT AT THE LONG HOURS OF DEPRAVITY BEFORE THEM, THE CREATURES RUSH FROM THE CLOCKMAKER'S SHOP TO HEAR...





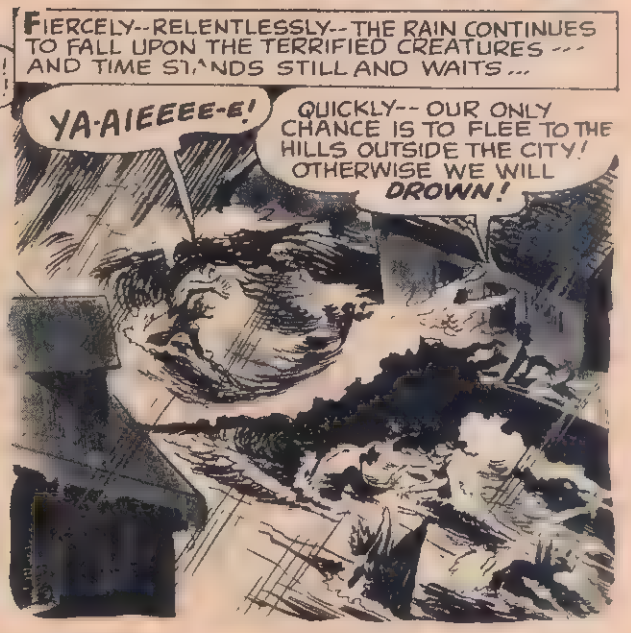
WHILE ALL TIME REMAINS SUSPENDED IN THE RAIN-DRENCHED AIR, THE BLACK DEMONS--LED BY THEIR NEW INITIATE IN EVIL--ENGAGE IN A WILD AND MONSTROUS ORGY OF DARKNESS!

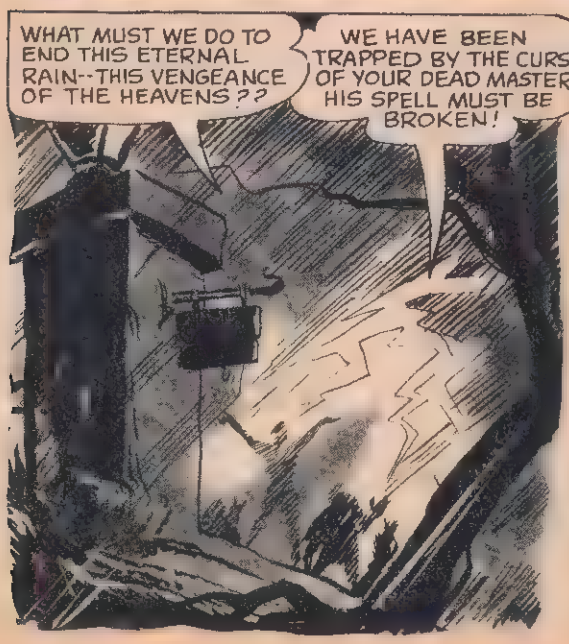


IT IS RAINING HEAVILY! PERHAPS WE SHOULD SEEK SHELTER!
THE RAIN CANNOT HARM US! DANCE ON!

BUT AS THE RAIN CONTINUES IT BECOMES A DELUGE, AND...
WE SHALL DROWN HERE! IF TIME IS SUSPENDED--THEN IT WILL RAIN--- FOREVER!
WE MUST FIND SHELTER!

LET US INTO YOUR HOUSES! YOU CAN'T BOLT YOUR DOORS AGAINST US!
THEY FEAR US --THEY WILL NOT LET US IN!
THE WATER! THE WATER!!


FIERCELY--RELENTLESSLY--THE RAIN CONTINUES TO FALL UPON THE TERRIFIED CREATURES --- AND TIME STANDS STILL AND WAITS...
YA-AIEEEE-E!
QUICKLY-- OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO FLEE TO THE HILLS OUTSIDE THE CITY! OTHERWISE WE WILL DROWN!


WHAT MUST WE DO TO END THIS ETERNAL RAIN--THIS VENGEANCE OF THE HEAVENS??
WE HAVE BEEN TRAPPED BY THE CURSE OF YOUR DEAD MASTER! HIS SPELL MUST BE BROKEN!

HE SAID THAT HIS CURSE SHOULD BE ENDED ONLY WHEN YOU ARE DESTROYED!
YES!!
I--I DON'T REMEMBER! HE -- HE DIDN'T--!

GRIMLY, THE FIENDS OF THE NIGHT TURN ON CARL... AND SEE THE END OF THEIR MISERY!

THEN YOU MUST-- *DIE!* OUR RACE CANNOT BE DESTROYED IN THE FLOOD!

NO! I HAVE SERVED YOU-- OBEYED YOU-- YOU CAN'T KILL ME!

SEIZE HIM! HE MUST NOT GET AWAY!

NO NO-O-O O-O-O...

ARAGHH!

AS THE BONY FINGERS OF THE CREATURES CRUSH AND TEAR ALL LIFE FROM CARL MORICH, THE RAIN STOPS! AND AS TIME BEGINS AGAIN, THE FORCES OF EVIL FADE INTO THE BLACK VOID TO RETURN ANOTHER *WALPURGIS NIGHT...!*

WE SHALL COME BACK! EVIL MUST ALWAYS THRIVE IN THE MINDS OF MAN! WE SHALL COME... BACK...

THE CLOCKS ARE *MOVING...* WE CAN LIVE AGAIN!!

WALPURGIS NIGHT SHALL SOON BE OVER!!

AND IN THE CLOCKMAKING SHOP OF FREDERICK KAFFNER, THE MANY CLOCKS BEGIN TO TICK MERRILY ABOVE THE BODY OF THEIR CREATOR--TICKING CLOSER AND CLOSER TO ANOTHER *WALPURGIS NIGHT!*

TICK... TICK... TICK

THE END

ONCE THERE WERE FOUR SISTERS WHO INHERITED AN EERIE OLD HOUSE DEEP IN THE SWAMP COUNTRY, AND BEFORE THE FIRST NIGHT WAS OVER, SOME FOUND LOVE, SOME FOUND DEATH, AND ONE FOUND THE EVIL SECRETS OF THE OCCULT AND BECAME A...

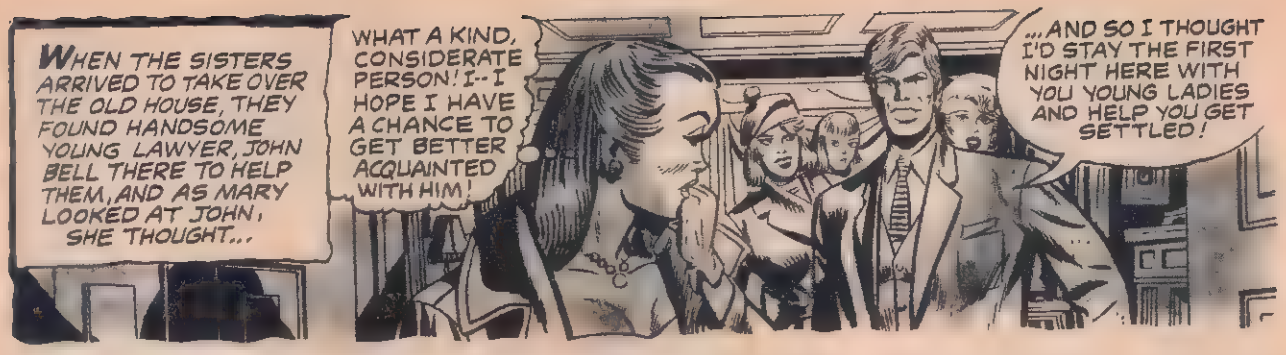
DEAD WITCH

YES, ONCE THERE WERE FOUR SISTERS, AS DIFFERENT AS ANY SISTERS COULD BE! THE YOUNGEST WAS MARY, SWEET, PRETTY, AND SENSIBLE...

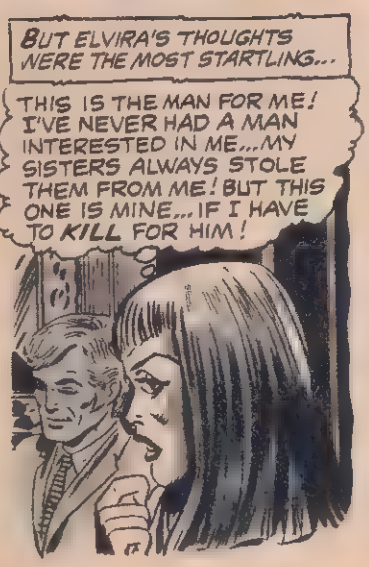
NEXT CAME PEARL, WITH THE FACE OF A CHINA DOLL, AND THE VAIN HEART OF A SPOILED CHILD...

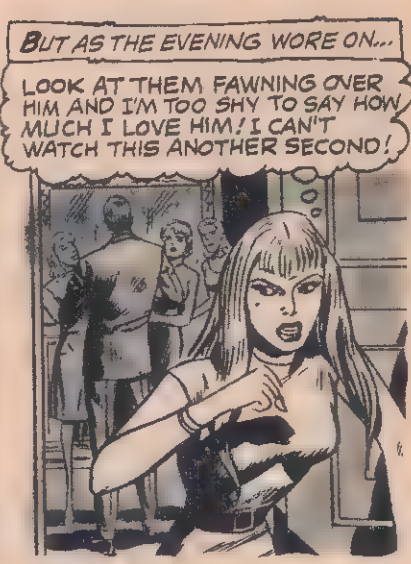
THE THIRD WAS RUBY, SURE OF HERSELF, AND SURE THAT HER LOVELY BODY WOULD BRING HER WHATEVER SHE DESIRED...

AND LAST... BUT FAR FROM LEAST... THERE WAS ELVIRA, SILENT AND SHY WITH STRANGE, DARK AND MYSTERIOUS EYES...


WHEN THE SISTERS ARRIVED TO TAKE OVER THE OLD HOUSE, THEY FOUND HANDSOME YOUNG LAWYER, JOHN BELL THERE TO HELP THEM, AND AS MARY LOOKED AT JOHN, SHE THOUGHT...
WHAT A KIND, CONSIDERATE PERSON! I-- I HOPE I HAVE A CHANCE TO GET BETTER ACQUAINTED WITH HIM!
...AND SO I THOUGHT I'D STAY THE FIRST NIGHT HERE WITH YOU YOUNG LADIES AND HELP YOU GET SETTLED!

RUBY AND PEARL HAD THOUGHTS, TOO...
HOW HANDSOME! WE'RE BOTH SO BEAUTIFUL! WHAT A STARTLING COUPLE WE'D MAKE!
WHAT SHOULDERS! FOR A MAN, HIS FIGURE IS NEARLY AS MINE IS FOR A WOMAN! WHAT A WONDERFUL COUPLE WE'D MAKE!


BUT ELVIRA'S THOUGHTS WERE THE MOST STARTLING...
THIS IS THE MAN FOR ME! I'VE NEVER HAD A MAN INTERESTED IN ME... MY SISTERS ALWAYS STOLE THEM FROM ME! BUT THIS ONE IS MINE... IF I HAVE TO KILL FOR HIM!


BUT AS THE EVENING WORE ON...
LOOK AT THEM FAWNING OVER HIM AND I'M TOO SHY TO SAY HOW MUCH I LOVE HIM! I CAN'T WATCH THIS ANOTHER SECOND!

SO ELVIRA TURNED AND RACED DOWN A DARK PASSAGE, AND LATER...
I CAN'T LET THEM TAKE HIM! I'D DO ANYTHING TO STOP THEM, BUT WHAT CAN...

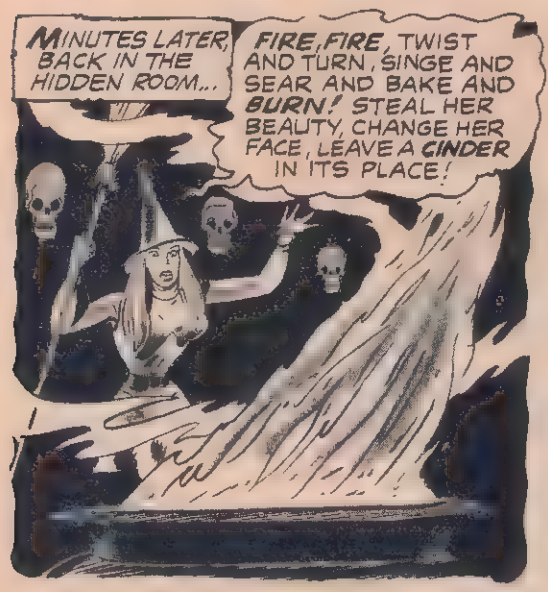
OOH-H!

A HIDDEN ROOM! IT MUST HAVE BEEN THE DEN OF SOME LONG-DEAD WITCH... AND YET I FEEL STRANGELY AT HOME HERE! AND THE GREAT BOOK ON THE TABLE... IT MUST CONTAIN...

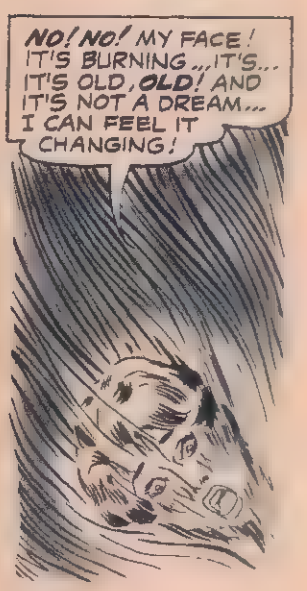
And MOMENTS LATER...
I KNEW IT! THE DARKEST OF SECRETS ARE HERE...THE POWERS OF DARKNESS ARE MINE! I CAN DESTROY THEM, BUT I'LL GIVE THEM EACH ONE MORE CHANCE! THEN IF THEY DON'T LEAVE JOHN TO ME...

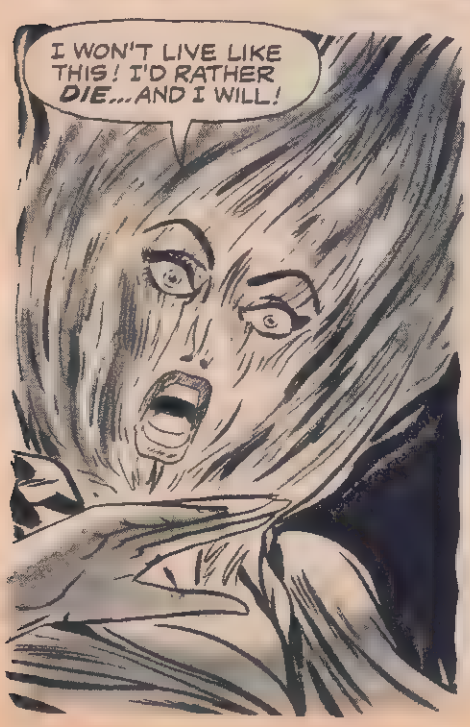
SO ELVIRA CHOSE TO APPROACH PEARL FIRST...
STAY AWAY FROM JOHN BECAUSE YOU WANT HIM? HA! HA! HE WOULDN'T LOOK AT YOUR UGLY FACE AFTER SEEING MINE! I'M GOING TO MARRY HIM! NOW GET OUT OF MY WAY! I'M GOING TO DRESS FOR DINNER!
I'M WARNING YOU, PEARL...

ALRIGHT, THEN! I MUST DESTROY HER! AND I'LL DO IT IN A WAY TO MATCH HER OWN WORST FAULT... HER VANITY ABOUT HER FACE!

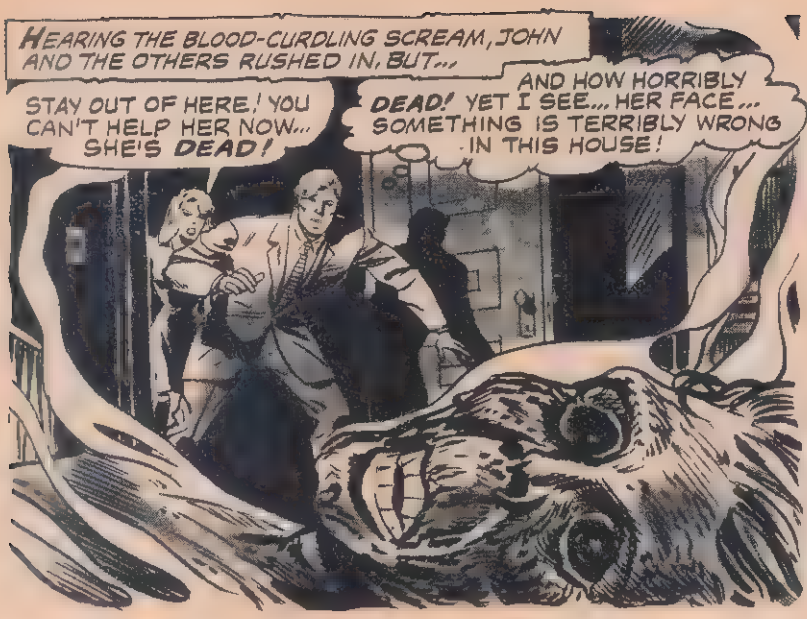

MINUTES LATER, BACK IN THE HIDDEN ROOM...
FIRE, FIRE, TWIST AND TURN, SINGE AND SEAR AND BAKE AND BURN! STEAL HER BEAUTY, CHANGE HER FACE, LEAVE A CINDER IN ITS PLACE!

ABOVE, PEARL SAT ADMIRING HERSELF AS ELVIRA KNEW SHE WOULD BE, AND...
I AM LOVELY AND I'LL MAKE JOHN FALL FOR ME! WHAT'S THAT? SHINING...FLAMING IN THE MIRROR...

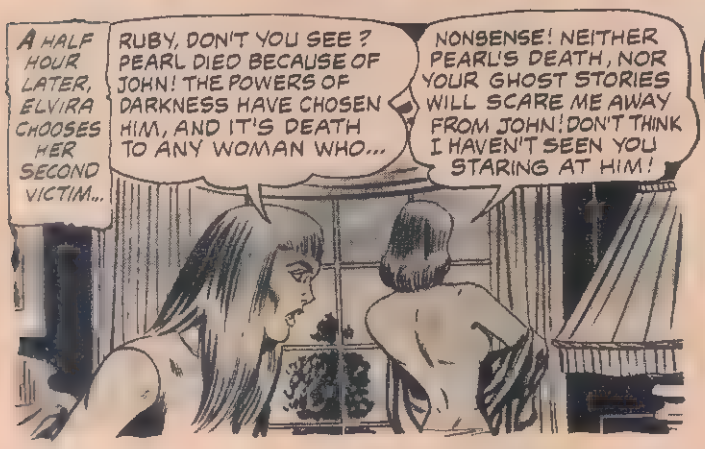

NO! NO! MY FACE! IT'S BURNING...IT'S... IT'S OLD, OLD! AND IT'S NOT A DREAM... I CAN FEEL IT CHANGING!

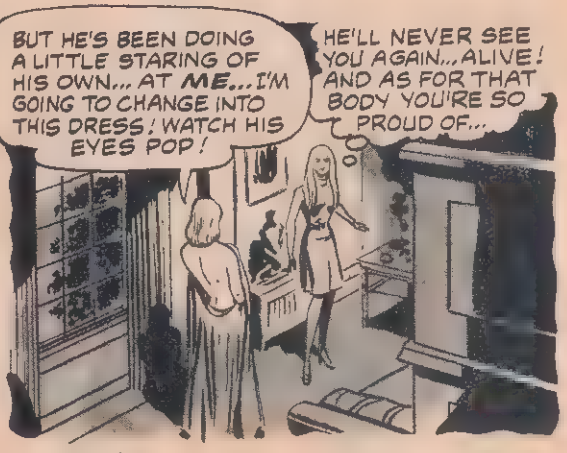

I WON'T LIVE LIKE THIS! I'D RATHER DIE...AND I WILL!

EEEEEE!


HEARING THE BLOOD-CURDLING SCREAM, JOHN AND THE OTHERS RUSHED IN, BUT...
STAY OUT OF HERE! YOU CAN'T HELP HER NOW... SHE'S DEAD!
AND HOW HORRIBLY DEAD! YET I SEE... HER FACE... SOMETHING IS TERRIBLY WRONG IN THIS HOUSE!

THIS IS A CASE FOR THE POLICE BUT THERE'S NO PHONE AND I WON'T LEAVE THE REST OF YOU ALONE! WE'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL MORNING!
OH, JOHN! YOU SAY SHE KILLED HERSELF! POOR DEAR LITTLE PEARL!

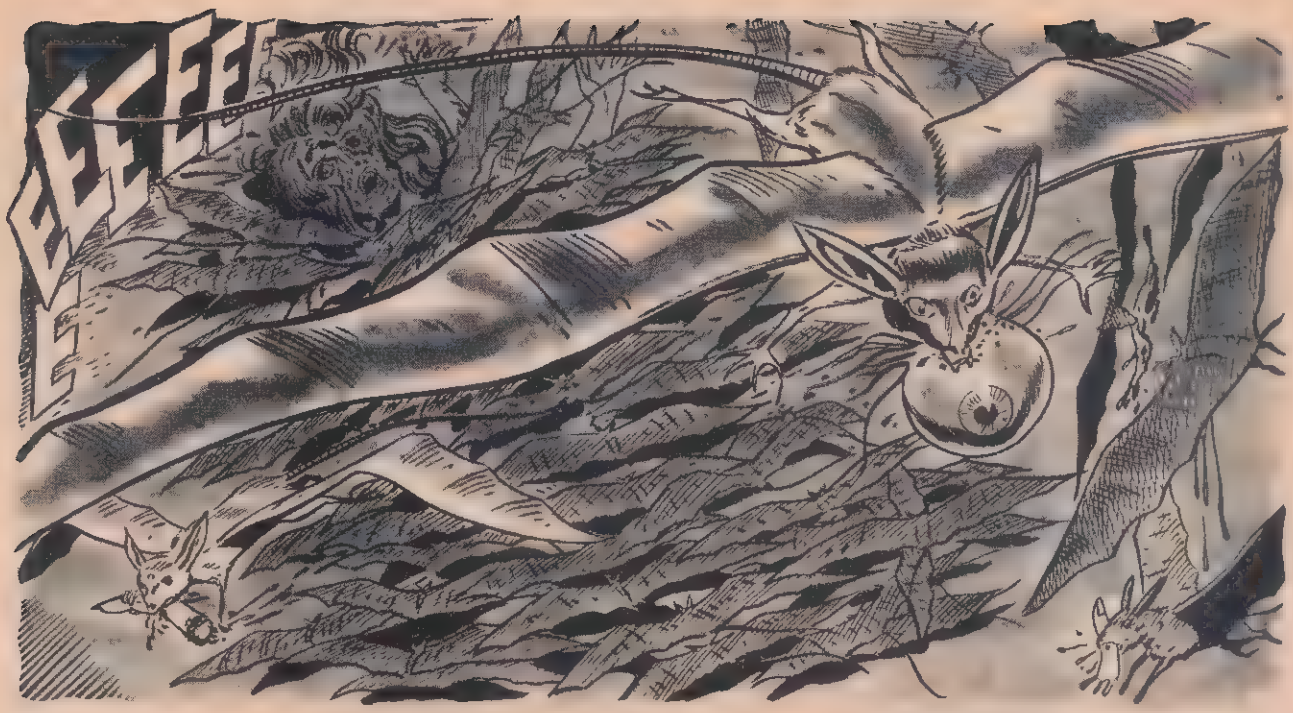

A HALF HOUR LATER, ELVIRA CHOOSES HER SECOND VICTIM...
RUBY, DON'T YOU SEE? PEARL DIED BECAUSE OF JOHN! THE POWERS OF DARKNESS HAVE CHOSEN HIM, AND IT'S DEATH TO ANY WOMAN WHO...
NONSENSE! NEITHER PEARL'S DEATH, NOR YOUR GHOST STORIES WILL SCARE ME AWAY FROM JOHN! DON'T THINK I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU STARING AT HIM!

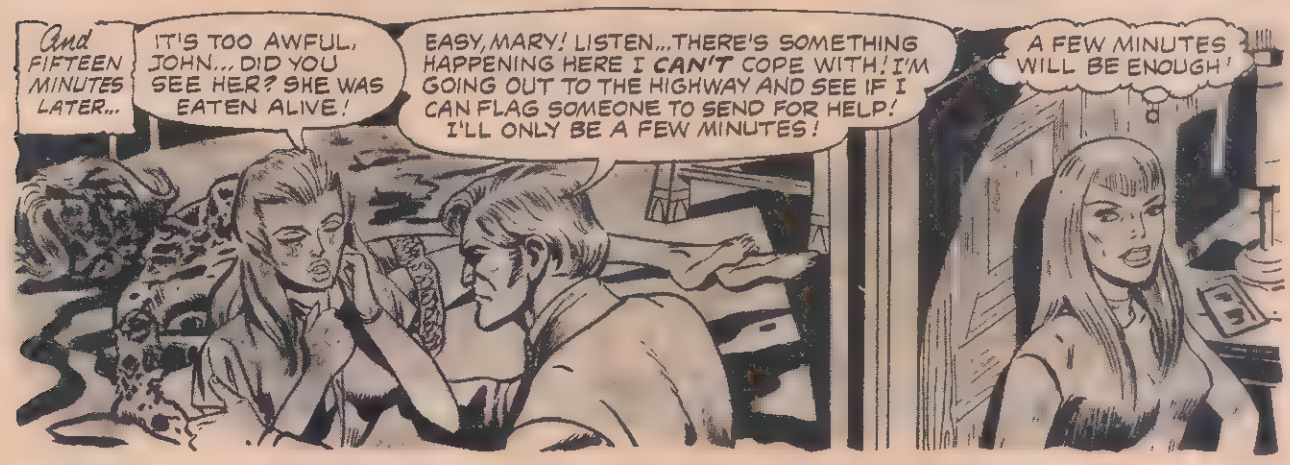

BUT HE'S BEEN DOING A LITTLE STARING OF HIS OWN... AT ME... I'M GOING TO CHANGE INTO THIS DRESS! WATCH HIS EYES POP!
HE'LL NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN... ALIVE! AND AS FOR THAT BODY YOU'RE SO PROUD OF...

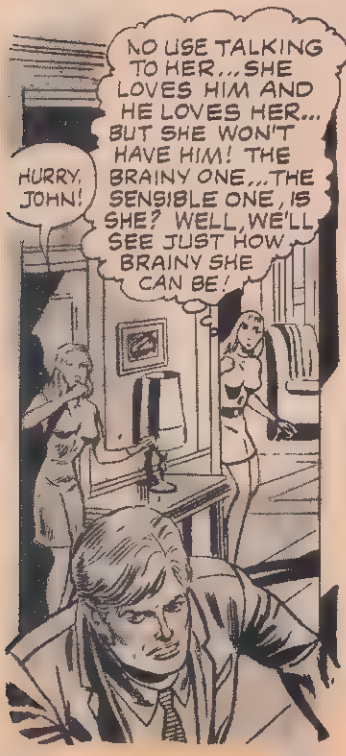
POWERS OF EVIL, DO MY WILL... SEND THY CREATURES TO THE KILL! YOU WHO FLY, AND CREEP AND CRAWL... COME YE ONE, AND COME YE ALL!

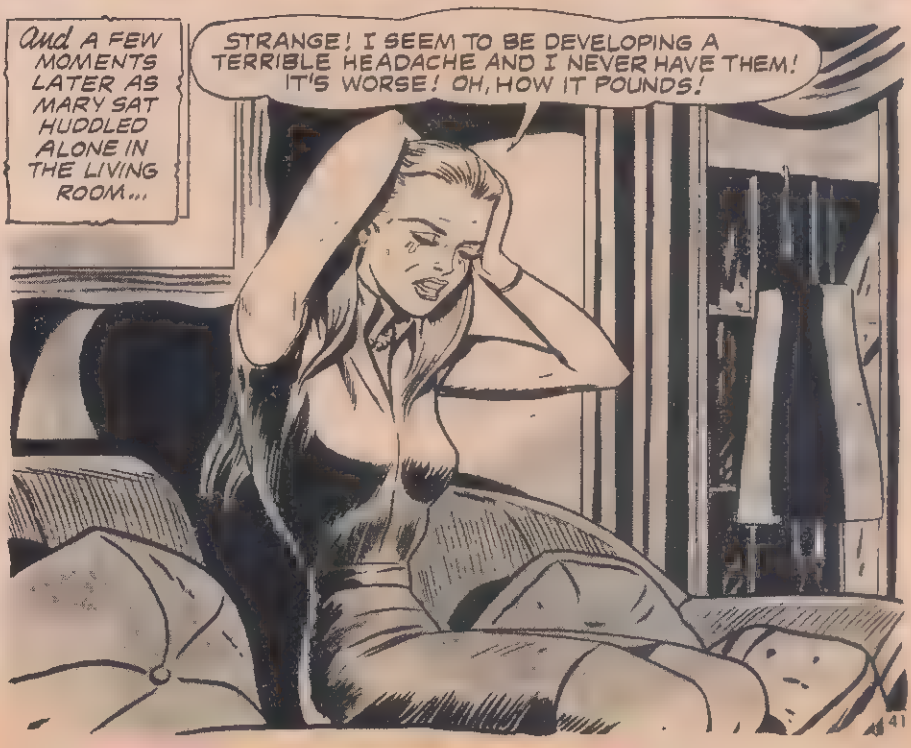
WAIT TILL JOHN SEES ME IN... GOOD HEAVENS!
BZZZ

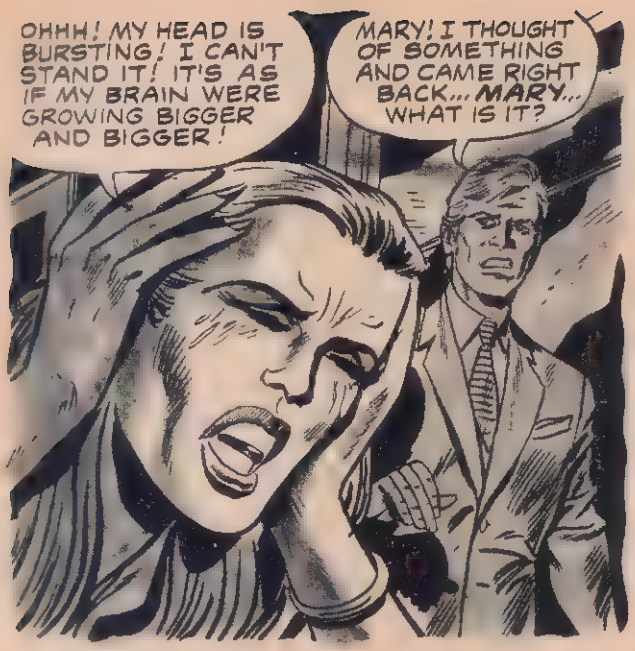
GET AWAY FROM ME! HELP! PLEASE... HELP!


EEEEE


And FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER...
IT'S TOO AWFUL, JOHN... DID YOU SEE HER? SHE WAS EATEN ALIVE!
EASY, MARY! LISTEN...THERE'S SOMETHING HAPPENING HERE I CAN'T COPE WITH! I'M GOING OUT TO THE HIGHWAY AND SEE IF I CAN FLAG SOMEONE TO SEND FOR HELP! I'LL ONLY BE A FEW MINUTES!
A FEW MINUTES WILL BE ENOUGH!


NO USE TALKING TO HER...SHE LOVES HIM AND HE LOVES HER... BUT SHE WON'T HAVE HIM! THE BRAINY ONE...THE SENSIBLE ONE, IS SHE? WELL, WE'LL SEE JUST HOW BRAINY SHE CAN BE!
HURRY, JOHN!


And A FEW MOMENTS LATER AS MARY SAT HUDDLED ALONE IN THE LIVING ROOM...
STRANGE! I SEEM TO BE DEVELOPING A TERRIBLE HEADACHE AND I NEVER HAVE THEM! IT'S WORSE! OH, HOW IT POUNDS!

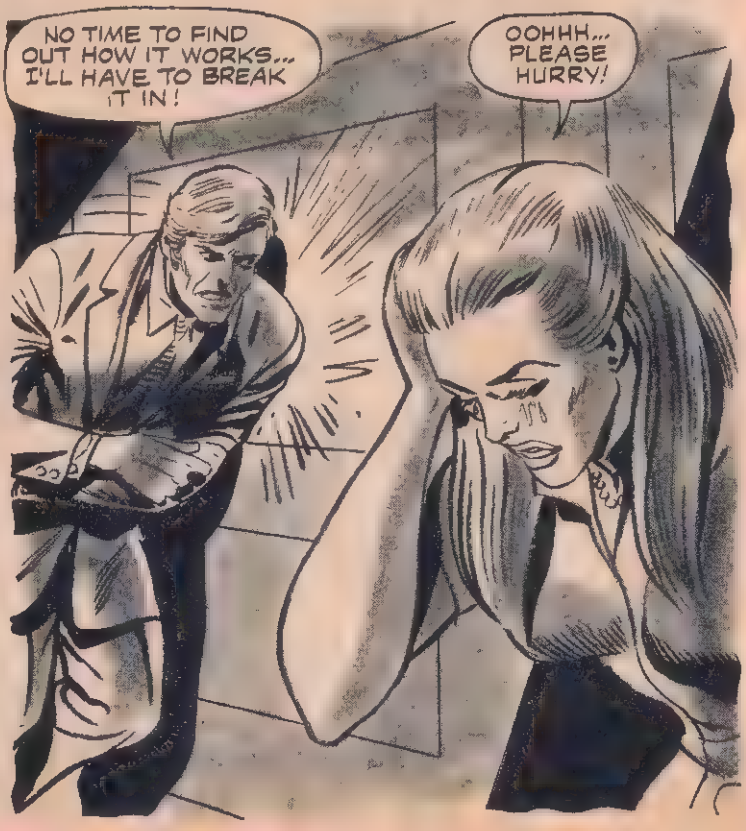

OHHH! MY HEAD IS BURSTING! I CAN'T STAND IT! IT'S AS IF MY BRAIN WERE GROWING BIGGER AND BIGGER!
MARY! I THOUGHT OF SOMETHING AND CAME RIGHT BACK... MARY... WHAT IS IT?

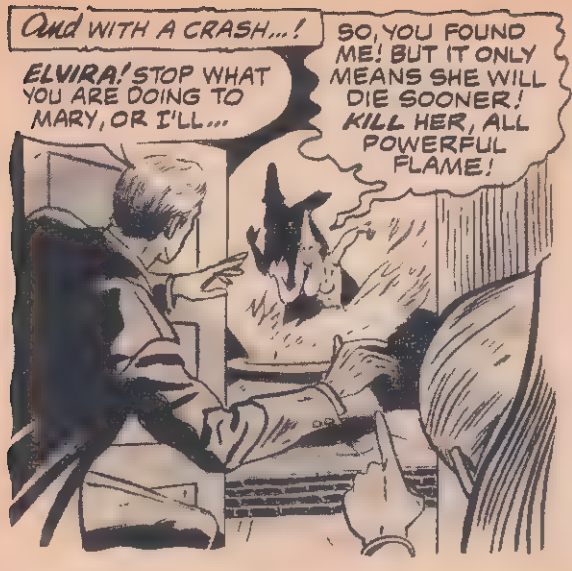
MY HEAD! IT'S SPLITTING!
MARY, LISTEN! SUDDENLY I REALIZED THAT EVERY TIME ONE OF THOSE HORRIBLE THINGS HAPPENED, ELVIRA WAS MISSING! PERHAPS SHE... MARY! YOU MUST THINK! WHERE IS SHE NOW?

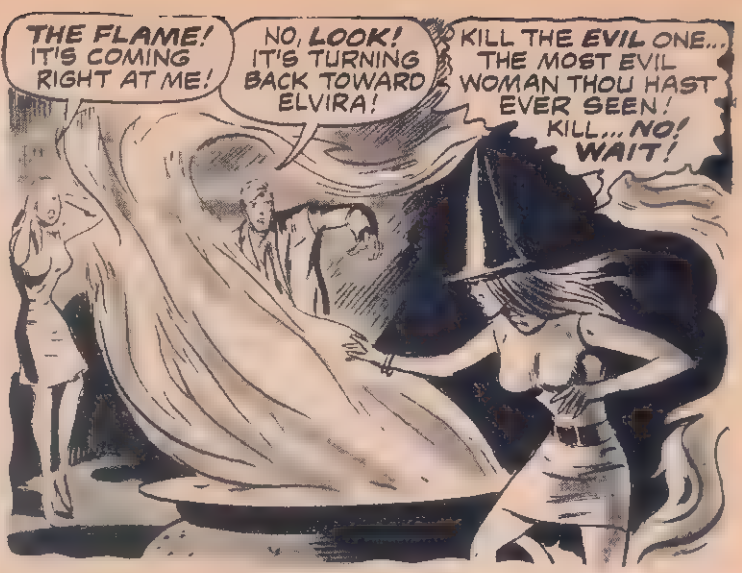
I THINK...SHE WENT DOWN THE PASSAGE...

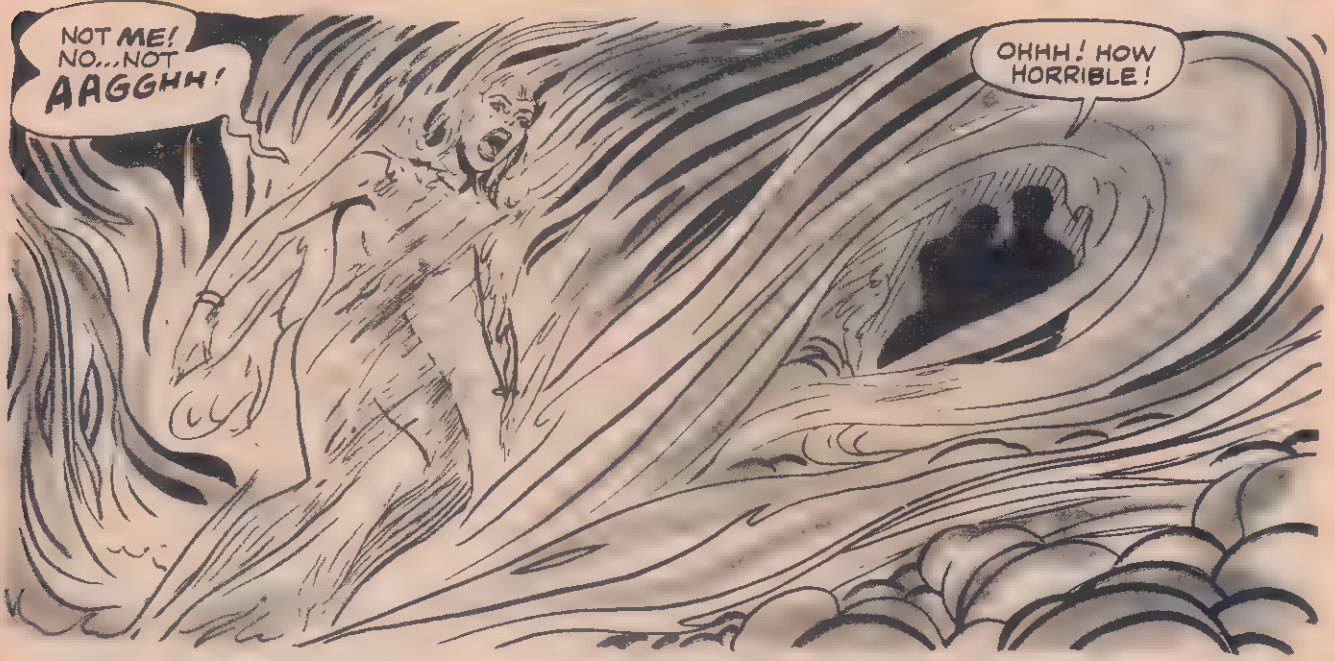
COME ON! WE HAVE TO FIND HER BEFORE YOU...

JOHN AND MARY RACED INTO THE DARK PASSAGEWAY! SUDDENLY JOHN STOPPED...
WAIT! I HEAR HER VOICE! SHE'S IN BACK OF THIS... IT MUST BE A SECRET PANEL!

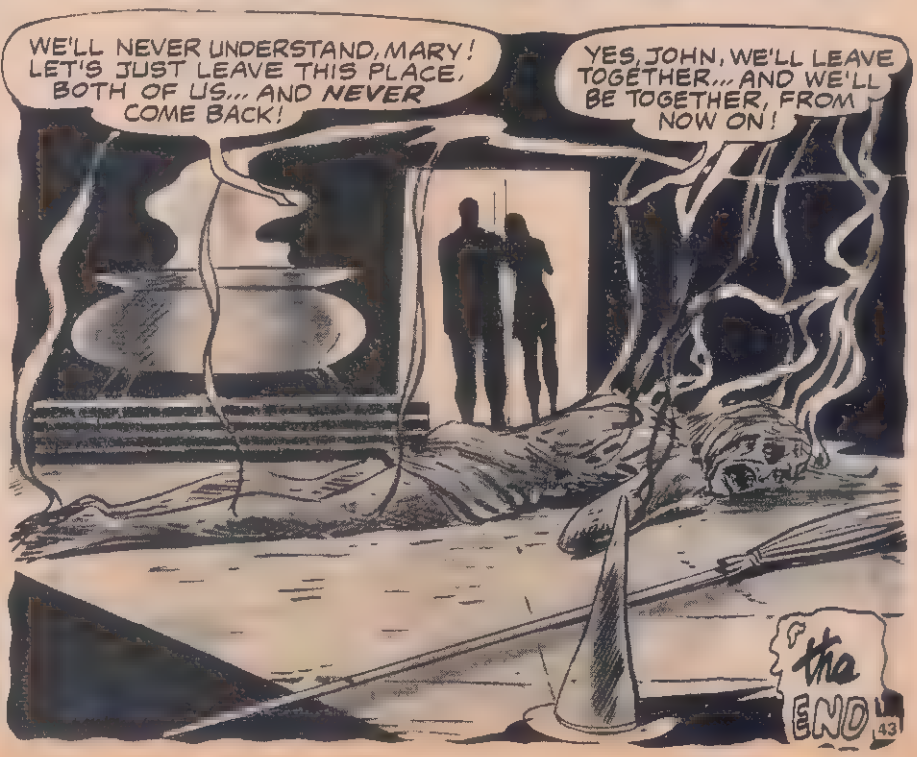

NO TIME TO FIND OUT HOW IT WORKS... I'LL HAVE TO BREAK IT IN!
OOHHH... PLEASE HURRY!


And WITH A CRASH...!
ELVIRA! STOP WHAT YOU ARE DOING TO MARY, OR I'LL...
SO, YOU FOUND ME! BUT IT ONLY MEANS SHE WILL DIE SOONER! KILL HER, ALL POWERFUL FLAME!


THE FLAME! IT'S COMING RIGHT AT ME!
NO, LOOK! IT'S TURNING BACK TOWARD ELVIRA!
KILL THE EVIL ONE... THE MOST EVIL WOMAN THOU HAST EVER SEEN! KILL... NO! WAIT!

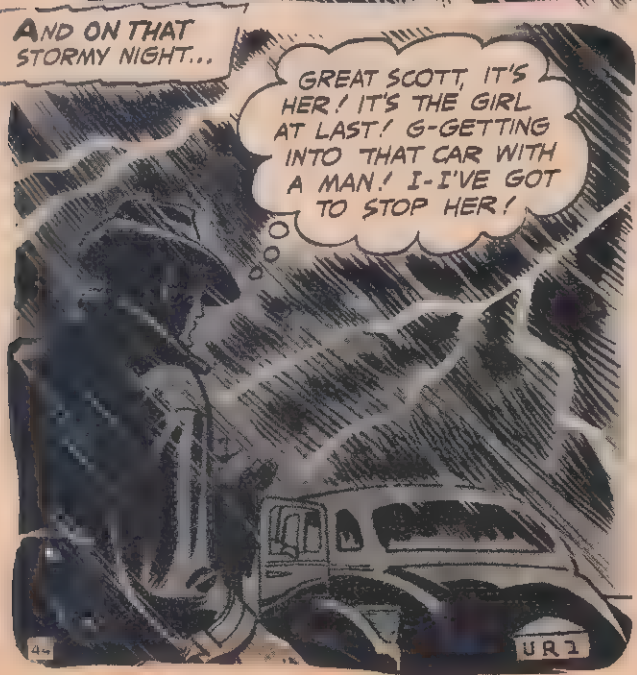

NOT ME! NO... NOT AAGGHH!
OHHH! HOW HORRIBLE!

SHE SAID, "KILL THE EVIL ONE", AND IT DID!
AND THE MOMENT SHE DIED, MY PAIN WAS GONE! I... I DON'T UNDERSTAND, JOHN!


WE'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND, MARY! LET'S JUST LEAVE THIS PLACE, BOTH OF US... AND NEVER COME BACK!
YES, JOHN, WE'LL LEAVE TOGETHER... AND WE'LL BE TOGETHER, FROM NOW ON!
the END

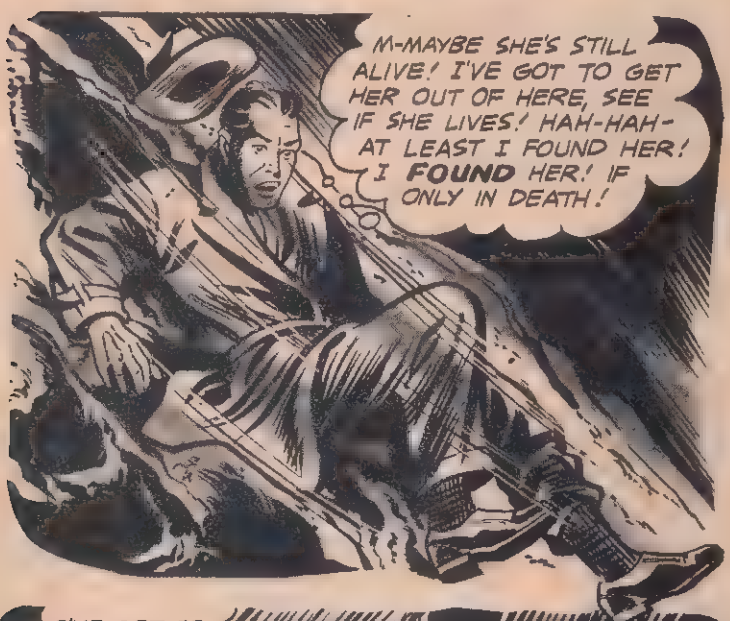
HE WAS THE SWOON BOY OF HOLLYWOOD, WAS LARRY LEROY! HIS EGO WAS JUST A LITTLE SMALLER THAN THE QUEEN MARY! ALL WOMEN LOVED HIM, BUT LARRY LOVED ONLY HIMSELF! HE THOUGHT HE COULD HAVE ANY GIRL HE WANTED, AND HE USUALLY COULD, BUT BENEATH THE HANDSOME FACADE THERE WAS A FESTERING MASS OF CORRUPTION WHICH HE CALLED A SOUL! THEN ONE DAY HE MET A GIRL HE COULDN'T HAVE! IN FACT, HE COULDN'T EVEN **FIND** HER UNTIL THAT ONE FATAL NIGHT WHEN HE KEPT A PREMATURE **DATE WITH DOOM**...

RENDEZVOUS WITH DOOM



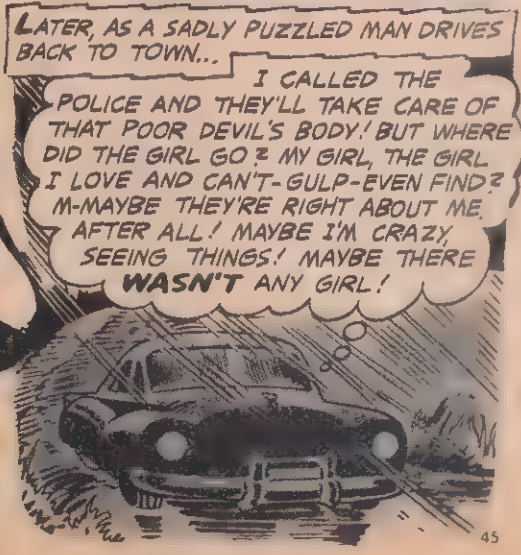
THEN, TO HIS HORROR...
NO, YOU FOOL! WATCH OUT! AHH! THEY'RE C-CRASHING, GOING OVER! THE GIRL WILL BE KILLED!

TERRIBLE! NOBODY COULD GET OUT OF THAT ALIVE! AFTER ALL THESE MONTHS I'VE FOUND HER, ONLY TO-SOB-LOSE HER AGAIN!


M-MAYBE SHE'S STILL ALIVE! I'VE GOT TO GET HER OUT OF HERE, SEE IF SHE LIVES! HAH-HAH-AT LEAST I FOUND HER! I FOUND HER! IF ONLY IN DEATH!

AND THEN-THE STRANGEST THING OF ALL...
SHE-SHE'S NOT HERE! BUT WHERE-- HOW? SHE COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN OUT OF THE CAR! SHE WASN'T THROWN FREE OR I WOULD'VE FOUND HER! BUT WHERE DID SHE GO?

I'VE GOT TO FIND HER-GOT TO- WHERE IS SHE!


LATER, AS A SADLY PUZZLED MAN DRIVES BACK TO TOWN...
I CALLED THE POLICE AND THEY'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT POOR DEVIL'S BODY! BUT WHERE DID THE GIRL GO? MY GIRL, THE GIRL I LOVE AND CAN'T-GULP-EVEN FIND? M-MAYBE THEY'RE RIGHT ABOUT ME, AFTER ALL! MAYBE I'M CRAZY, SEEING THINGS! MAYBE THERE WASN'T ANY GIRL!

BUT THERE IS STILL THE EVIDENCE OF THE WRECK! ANOTHER WEEK PASSES AND THEN, AGAIN...
THERE SHE IS AGAIN! IN M-MY HOTEL! AND THAT DOOR SHE'S OPENING-IT'S RIGHT ACROSS THE HALL FROM MY APARTMENT! SHE'S BEEN LIVING HERE ALL THE TIME!
PLEASE! CAN YOU HELP ME! MY KEY DOESN'T SEEM TO WORK!
HUH! OH, S-SURE! I --
TOO DAZED AND ASTONISHED FOR WORDS, HE FINDS THAT THE KEY WORKS EASILY...
THERE! IT'S OPEN! BUT Y-YOU-I MEAN- I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU FOR MONTHS! YOU'RE THE GIRL WHO WAS AT THE PARTY THAT NIGHT...
OF COURSE! AND NOW YOU'VE FOUND ME! WON'T YOU COME IN, MR. LEROY?
SHE LEADS THE CONFUSED MAN INTO AN APARTMENT THAT IS SOMEHOW DARK AND AT THE SAME TIME STRANGELY FILLED WITH A QUEER RADIANCE...
YOU'RE VERY PERSISTENT, MR. LEROY! YOU REFUSED TO GIVE UP! SO I FINALLY DECIDED TO LET YOU FIND ME!
YOU MEAN YOU KNEW? AND YOU'VE BEEN L-LIVING HERE ALL THE TIME?
I KNEW, OF COURSE! AND I WAS AT THE PARTY, OF COURSE, ONLY MY BUSINESS WAS WITH SOMEONE ELSE, NOT YOU! IT WAS JUST AN ACCIDENT THAT THE CAMERA CAUGHT ME! IT HAS NEVER HAPPENED BEFORE! BUT I DON'T LIVE HERE! I'M JUST HERE FOR TONIGHT! BUT COME, LET ME SHOW YOU SOMETHING...
BUT THE ACCIDENT! I SAW YOU IN THE CAR! HOW DID YOU ESCAPE BEING KILLED?
I'LL EXPLAIN ALL THAT, TOO! BUT JUST NOW I WANT YOU TO DO SOMETHING! YOU MUST LOOK INTO A MIRROR!

FOR THE FIRST TIME HE FEELS FEAR STIR IN HIM-A FEELING LIKE COLD WORMS MOVING IN HIS ENTRAILS...
A M-MIRROR? BUT WHY- WHY MUST I LOOK INTO A MIRROR?
YOU'LL SEE! AND REMEMBER THAT ALL THIS IS YOUR DOING, NOT MINE! YOU SEARCHED ME OUT!
I KNOW YOU HAVE FALLEN IN LOVE WITH ME! AND THAT IS VERY STRANGE, BECAUSE NOT MANY PEOPLE LOVE ME! AND THAT IS WHY I CAME TO-NIGHT, LONG BEFORE I SHOULD HAVE, TO KEEP THIS DATE WITH YOU! BUT LOOK IN THE MIRROR NOW!
YYAAAA!! B-BUT THAT ISN'T ME! W-WHY? HOW? WHY DO YOU PLAY SUCH A TRICK ON ME?
IT IS NO TRICK! THAT IS THE WAY YOU LOOK TO ME!
HE DROPS THE MIRROR AND TURNS WITH A GROWING HORROR TO THE GIRL.
GAAAAA!! WHAT ARE YOU D-DOING? Y-YOUR FACE!
I'M TAKING OFF MY MASK, SO THAT YOU MAY SEE ME AS I REALLY AM! REMEMBER-I'M YOUR DATE FOR THE EVENING!
AND WHEN THE BEAUTIFUL FLESH IS STRIPPED AWAY...
NOW DO YOU UNDERSTAND? WHY I WAS SO HARD TO FIND, WHY YOU COULD NOT FIND ME IN THAT WRECKED CAR? I HAD A DATE WITH THE DRIVER OF THAT CAR, TOO! AS FOR YOU, IT WAS NOT YOUR TURN TONIGHT, BUT YOU LOVE ME SO, AND TRIED SO HARD TO FIND ME THAT-HERE I AM! SO KISS ME AND WE'LL GO!
Y-YOU'RE DEATH! NOW I KNOW! GAA! L-LET ME OUT OF HERE! I DON'T WANT TO DIE! NO! EEY!!!!!
WHAT A WAY TO TREAT A GIRL, AND AFTER SEEKING SO HARD FOR ME! BUT IT'S NO USE, MR. LEROY! COME, NOW!
ONE KISS! ONE FINAL, COLD KISS! THE LAST ONE YOU'LL EVER HAVE!
EEEE-YAAA!!
PROVING THAT YOU CAN FIND ANYTHING YOU WANT IF YOU LOOK FOR IT HARD ENOUGH! EVEN-- CHUCKLE-- DEATH!
The End

THE THING IN THE CELLAR

FEAR IS A HORRIBLE FEELING! A FEELING JEFFREY WEAVER EXPERIENCED WHENEVER HE WALKED PAST HIS CELLAR DOOR! HE KNEW THERE WAS AN OMINOUS FATE AWAITING HIM IF EVER HE WOULD DARE TO DESCEND THE STAIRS LEADING TO HIS BASEMENT!

COME, JEFFREY... I'M WAITING FOR YOU... YOU WILL COME TO ME... YOU MUST... YOU MUST... YOU MUST... YOU MUST

NO! NO! I WON'T! YOU CAN'T MAKE ME!

IT ALL STARTED LATE ONE NIGHT DURING A THUNDEROUS ELECTRIC STORM! JEFF FOUND IT DIFFICULT TO FALL ASLEEP...

G-GOLLY! I-- I'M SCARED!

MOM AND DAD ARE SOUND ASLEEP! MAYBE IF I PUT ON THE KITCHEN LIGHT AND HAVE A GLASS OF MILK AND SOME COOKIES, I'LL FIND IT EASIER TO SLEEP!

AS HE SAT AT THE KITCHEN TABLE, JEFF PONDERED THE FEARFUL CELLAR DOOR! HE WONDERED WHAT DEEP TERROR LAY HIDDEN THERE...
SUDDENLY...
JEFFREY JEFFREY WEAVER... I'M WAITING FOR YOU...
WHA...?
CRASH!
DESPERATELY, HE FOUGHT A STRANGE COMPULSION TO APPROACH THE DREADED CELLAR DOOR...
COME CLOSER, LITTLE JEFF... YOU CAN'T RESIST... YOU MUST OBEY!
FEAR GRIPPED THE VERY FIBRE OF HIS BEING AS HE HEARD THE WEIRD, INHUMAN VOICE BECKONING HIM... CALLING HIM TO HIS DOOM...
COME, JEFF... YOU WILL COME TO ME... YOU MUST... YOU MUST...
A DEAFENING SCREAM ROSE FROM HIS THROAT SHATTERING THE SILENCE OF THE NIGHT...
... AND AWAKENED HIS FATHER!
GOOD HEAVENS!... THAT AGONIZING SCREAM... IT SOUNDED LIKE JEFF...
NO!
NO!
NO!
NO!
NO!
YAAiii
iii

CONTINUED ON BACK COVER

IMPORTED

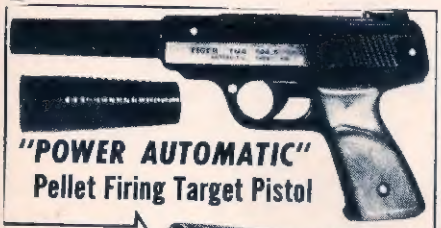
LOCK BLADE STILETTO

- 9" Overall Length
- 5" When Closed
- Opens instantly
- Sharp and Tough
- Stainless Steel Blade

ONLY $2.75

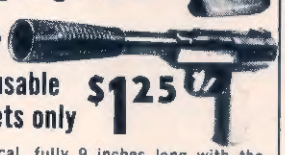
Flips open instantly and locks automatically to prevent accidental closing. Razor sharp tough stainless steel blade for reliable use and hard, long service. Money back in 5 days if not satisfied. Send $2.75 plus 25¢ to cover postage and handling

ALLEY SPORTS MO Div.
Dept. 472ST87
35 Wilbur Street, Lynbrook, N. Y. 11563



"POWER AUTOMATIC" Pellet Firing Target Pistol

and SILENCER



FREE 50 Reusable 22 Cal. Pellets only $1.25

Rapid firing 22 cal. fully 9 inches long with the look and feel of an "undercover" automatic. Snap the "silencer" on or remove it for fast combat-type target practice. FREE 50 reusable 22 cal. pellets and supply of targets. Money back guarantee if not satisfied. Just send $1.25 plus 35c for postage and handling.

HONOR HOUSE PROD. Dept. 472PA87
Lynbrook, N.Y. 11563
Not sold in NYC

SKIN HEAD WIG

Most people try to grow hair. This is just the opposite. Made of flesh toned latex to fit all heads, really changes your appearance. Just send $1.00 plus 15¢ for postage and handling.
HONOR HOUSE DEPT. 472SW87 **LYNBROOK, N.Y. 11563**

JACK POT BANK

ONLY $1.69

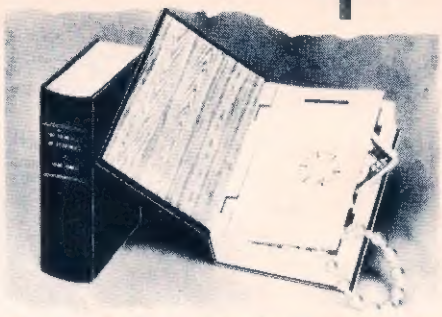
Fun Bank For The Family

Make saving fun with this coin operated Jack Pot Bank. It works just like a one armed bandit in Las Vegas. Deposit the coin, pull the handle, and watch the reels spin like the real thing. Fun for all and you can't lose because the coins are returnable. Not to be used for gambling purposes. Just enclose $1.69 plus 26c for postage and handling. If not thoroughly satisfied, return in ten days for refund of full purchase price.

HONOR HOUSE PROD. CORP. Dept. 472JB87
LYNBROOK, NEW YORK 11563

SECRET BOOK SAFE

With Combination Lock Only You Can Open ONLY $1.00



The Secret Book Safe looks just like any book so no one would think to look for valuables in it. But even chance discovery leaves your possessions safe — securely locked by a combination only YOU know — because YOU yourself have set it. Simple instructions show you how. Tough under structure is covered with simulated leather binding to look just like a real book. Just send $1.00 plus 35c postage and handling for each book safe you want. Money back if you are not satisfied.
HONOR HOUSE DEPT. 472BS87 **LYNBROOK, N.Y. 11563**

8 MM MOTION PICTURE PROJECTOR

Color or Black & White

ONLY $6.98 Complete

***FREE*: NEW THRILLING SENSATION**

Add 3-D Stereo effect with "Miracle Specs" which makes people look so full and real you can reach out and touch them. One pair comes with each projector. Additional pairs are $2.98 each.

FEATURES:

- Sturdy Construction
- Complete with Screen
- Projects color or black and white
- Speed Control for fast or slow motion
- Guaranteed

HAVE ALL THE FUN OF PRIVATE MOVIES NOW AT THIS LOW PRICE

Precision engineered and compact. Completely portable in its own case. Needs no electric outlet since it is battery operated. So simple and safe to use even a child can operate it. Its double lens focusing is sure and easy for bright, clear pictures.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL—Money back guarantee on 10 day free trial. Don't delay—send $6.98 plus 75c for postage and handling or send $1.00 good will deposit and pay postman balance on delivery plus C.O.D. and postage charges. Add $2.98 for each pair of additional "Miracle Specs."

HONOR HOUSE PROD. CORP., DEPT. 472NP87
Lynbrook, New York 11563
N. Y. State Residents add applicable Sales Tax.

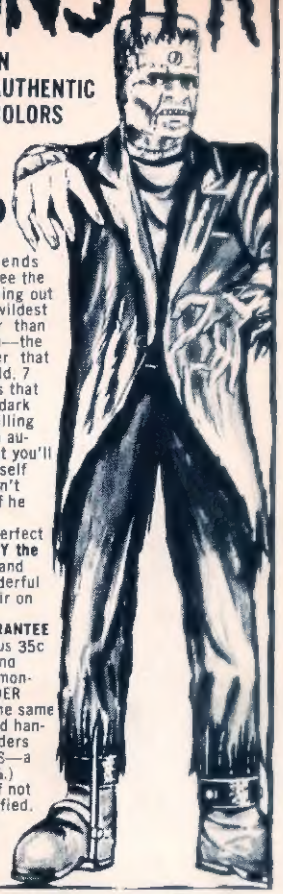
22 CAL. PELLET FIRING "STINGER AUTOMATIC"

50 22 CAL. PELLETS FREE
Looks and Feels Like Real Pocket Automatic — Loads 15 Shots

Fires 22 cal. pellets just as fast as you can pull the trigger. Great for fast action combat-type target practice. 50 re-usable 22 cal. pellets free. Free supply of targets. Money back if not satisfied. Just send $1.00 plus 25c for postage and handling to **Honor House Dept.** 472RA87
Lynbrook, N. Y. 11563 Not sold in NY City.

MONSTER

7 FEET TALL / IN AUTHENTIC COLORS



GLOW in the DARK EYES

ONLY $1.00

Imagine your friends shock when they see the **"MONSTER"** reaching out —sinister as the wildest nightmare. Bigger than life—Frankenstein—the man-made monster that terrorized the world. 7 feet tall, with eyes that glow eerily in the dark for a special thrilling chill. So lifelike in authentic colors, that you'll probably find yourself talking to him. Won't you be surprised if he answers!
There is also his perfect companion—**BONEY the SKELETON**—stark and scary—just a wonderful pair to set your hair on end.
MONEY BACK GUARANTEE
Just send $1.00 plus 35c to cover postage and handling for each monster you want. ORDER TWO AND SAVE. (The same 35c for postage and handling applies to orders for TWO MONSTERS—a total of 2 for $2.35.) Your money back if not satisfactorily horrified.
HONOR HOUSE
DEPT. 472MR87
LYNBROOK, N. Y. 11563

WALTHER PPK 22 CAL. PELLET FIRING

only $1.25

"STINGER AUTOMATIC"
50-22 Cal. Pellets Free.

Looks and Feels Like Full Size "James Bond" style German Automatic **5½ inches long — 4½ inches high.** Fires 22 cal. pellets just as fast as you can pull the trigger with realistic moving slide action. Great for fast action combat—type target practice. 50 reusable 22 cal. pellets free. Free supply of targets. Money back if not satisfied. Just send $1.25 plus 25c Not sold in NY City.
HONOR HOUSE
Dept. 472PK87 Lynbrook, N.Y. 11563

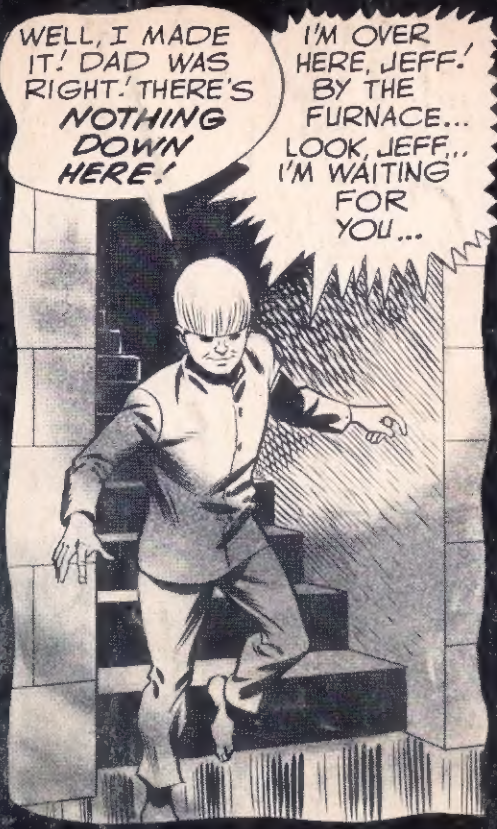
X-RAY SPECS

An Hilarious Optical Illusion

ONLY $1.00

Scientific optical principle really works. Imagine — you put on the "X-Ray" Specs and hold your hand in front of you. You seem to be able to look right through the flesh and see the bones underneath. Look at your friend. Is that really his body you "see" under his clothes? Loads of laughs and fun at parties. Send only $1 plus 25¢ shipping charges Money Back Guarantee

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP
Lynbrook, N Y Dept 472XR87


WELL, I MADE IT! DAD WAS RIGHT! THERE'S NOTHING DOWN HERE!
I'M OVER HERE, JEFF! BY THE FURNACE... LOOK, JEFF... I'M WAITING FOR YOU...

GAAAH!

THE NEXT MORNING, UNABLE TO LOCATE THEIR SON, THE FRANTIC PARENTS SUMMONED THE POLICE...
HAVE YOU SEARCHED THE HOUSE, MR. WEAVER?
YES! FROM TOP TO BOTTOM! HE'S NOWHERE TO BE FOUND!
WELL, WE'LL JUST DOUBLE CHECK TO MAKE SURE... LET'S START IN THE CELLAR!

THERE'S NOT A TRACE OF THE BOY DOWN HERE, ED! I'VE GOT A HUNCH AND I'LL BET I'M RIGHT!
YEH, WHAT'S THAT?

...THE KID'S PROBABLY ONE OF THOSE RUNAWAY CASES!
BY THE WAY FRED, CLOSE THAT FURNACE DOOR! ...NO SENSE WASTING HEAT!
The End